

Loma Vista Sale Begins Tomorrow

NEW ERA DAWNS
FOR POINT LOMA WITH
NEW TRACT OPENING

Convincing evidence that Point Loma is on the threshold of a sharp upward movement in real estate investments is being received daily in the form of inquiries relative to Loma Vista, according to officers of John P. Mills Organization, Inc., selling agent for the property.

Loma Vista is fostered by Pantages, Mills, Shreve & Co., and will be offered to the public for the first time tomorrow (Sunday), August 23, but were it not for the policy which precludes the making of advance sales or reservations, a large percentage of the tract already would be sold, according to P. R. Grindlay, sales manager for the organization.

The Ocean Beach sales branch of the John P. Mills Organization, Inc., has been excellently placed with A. G. Kingsbury, the well-known realty agent at the corner of Del Monte avenue and Bacon street. His phone number is Point Loma 338-W, and the car line stops in front of his office.

Hundreds of BARGAINS left in the Close-Out Sale at the Newport Shoppe.

RAPID TRANSIT
FACILITIES PROVIDED FOR
OPENING NEW TRACT

It is announced by Pantages, Mills, Shreve & Co. that regular bus service will be established at once to serve Loma Vista, the new Point Loma residential section to be opened next Sunday, August 23.

The service will afford rapid transit facilities to a rapidly developing section which, it is expected, will thereby be made available for more than 300 families and will be subject to extremely rapid growth as street improvements, water, gas and electric lights already are provided for.

The new bus line is to connect with the Fort Rosecrans line of the San Diego Electric Railway company at Goldsmith, running northwest on Goldsmith to Chatsworth boulevard, where the terminal will be maintained for the present.

Arrangements are being made whereby busses will meet all cars on the Fort Rosecrans line between 8 a. m. and 6 p. m. Passengers from the street car lines will be carried on the busses free of charge. The service was arranged by the developers of the property in the belief that it will prove a strong factor in the upbuilding of the new community, and they are confident the patronage will grow rapidly enough so that it can soon be extended.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS—
San Diego prices—O. B. Feed, Fuel and Express, 1226 Bacon St. Phone Pt. Loma 20-W.

NEWPORT SHOPPE IS
GOING OUT OF BUSINESS
BEYOND A DOUBT

There has been a wonderful demand for the bargains to be obtained in the bona-fide closing out sale now going on at the Newport Shoppe. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Grenawalt are determined to dispose of their entire stock of dry goods, notions, shoes and men's, women's and children's apparel, and extra clerks have been necessary to accommodate the crowds of bargain buyers.

The Newport Shoppe is positively going out of business and Mr. and Mrs. Grenawalt are already making arrangements to leave the beach district at the conclusion of the great closing out sale now in progress.

The present knock-out sale is an exceptionally bold stroke in valuing and is a crowning event in the annals of local merchandising. Prices have been marked down practically at cost and the public is the great gainer in the way of remarkable bargains. The Newport Shoppe is absolutely quitting, all rumor to the contrary notwithstanding.

Kodak Films—Froide—Bacon St.

BE SURE to attend the Close-Out Sale at the Newport Shoppe.*

DON'T FORGET
"BEACH CLEANLINESS"
STANDS FOR "HEALTH"
"NEW HOME-SEEKERS"
"MORE PROSPERITY"

"NOVELTY NITE"
NEXT FRIDAY AT THE
M. B. ROLLER RINK

Manager "Ed" Kichham has one up his sleeve that'll surprise 'em all. It's to be a "Novelty Nite" next Friday evening, August 28, at his popular Mission Beach Roller Rink, and there'll be a big bunch of surprises and some nifty prizes for skaters. The new rink is one of the finest as well as the first constructed in the Mission Beach Amusement Center, and there is a good, steady increase in patronage. Roller skating is a pastime that gives "a thrill without a chill," says the enterprising "Ed," whose courtesy and joviality help a long way toward the popularity of his fine skating palace. And then, too, there's an up-to-date organ with all the latest music to keep things a-humming. Don't miss the "Novelty Prize Nite" next Friday!

THE BLUE BIRD BAKERY (formerly Ocean Beach Bakery)—Special for Saturday only—1-lb. loaf of WHITE BREAD, 8c. We specialize in COFFEE CAKE.—adv.

O. B. BASEBALL

R-E-V-N-G-E GAME WITH
PACIFIC RADIATORS

Next Sunday afternoon the Ocean Beach ball team will again cross bats with the lively Pacific Radiator team. The Beachites beat that bustling bunch 4 to 1 a few weeks ago, and they're coming back thirsty for gore. The local players are all on a keen edge and Manager McBride hopes to add another game to the winning side of the O. B. ledger.

O. B. TEAM WINS

ON OUT-OF-TOWN TRIP
In a fast game last Sunday with the National City club on the latter's diamond, the Ocean Beach team shut out their opponents by a score of 2 to 0. Rapid-fire field work by the Beachites blocked the efforts to tally several times on the part of the N. C. club and some clever base-running helped toward chalking up a winning score for the O. B. boys. Three pitchers were used by Manager McBride, owing to unlucky mishaps, James being damaged by a fast ball and Rise sustaining a strained ligament. The score:
Ocean Beach..... 2 4 3
National City..... 0 5 2
James, Rice, Pollock and Pells; T. Otis and L. Otis.

Stationary—Froide—Bacon St.

NAVY OFFICER-AUTHOR

A BEACH RESIDENT

There are very few local readers of popular fiction who know that one of the up and coming authors of the day is at present living in their midst. In fact, he has lived in San Diego and Ocean Beach for over a year. The author's name is Lieutenant Arthur J. Burks, U.S.M.C., of 4953 West Point Loma boulevard. He is stationed with the marine detachment, destroyer base, this city, and is the author of numerous short stories and novelettes appearing in various magazines. Prior to coming to California, he wrote for thirteen juveniles, and some of the stories accepted by these magazines are now being syndicated to newspapers by the original purchasers. He has a novelette in each issue of "Real Detective Tales" and is at present engaged on a novel for the new year.

EVERY HOUSEWIFE

CAN HAVE AN ATHLETE

TO HELP HER

The housewife who has an electric washer, ironer, cleaner and fan to help her about the house may not realize it, but they together are just about as powerful as an athlete in the "pink" of condition. Exact studies made at Yale with members of the famous 1924 Yale crew show that man during these tests developed power equivalent to from .45 to .55 per cent of a horsepower.

Mission Beach News Notes

By MRS. F. G. GREENFIELD
726 Ormond Court
Special Representative
For "The Beach News"
Press executive for Mission Beach
Chamber of Commerce.

MISSION BEACH CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The regular monthly business and social meeting of the Mission Beach Chamber of Commerce was held Tuesday evening. Owing to vacations, the crowd was not as large as usual, but a most interesting program was enjoyed by those present. Judge C. B. DeLong, president, was there on time! But the absence of the secretary and others of the executive committee shortened the business session, lacking reports from those absent. The subject of trash collection was taken up and it was agreed upon to seek better co-operation in getting collections made from the alleys instead of highways. Mr. Chas. Lifchild reported that "our petition" for street lighting system would be brought up at the next meeting of the city council for decision. Let us hope for speedy progress toward the

(Continued on Page 8)

WHERE ARE THE MISSION BEACH PARK BENCHES?

THAT were sold to tract buyers a couple of years ago? They were on the improvements made along with the other features, such as sidewalks, gas, lights, etc., and we purchased our property with the benches in mind along with the other improvements. They were fastened to OUR sidewalks and we expected to have a place for OUR guests to rest and view the ocean. These same benches were the biggest feature, "in my sight," for purchasing property in Mission Beach. Therefore I deem it unworthy of anyone to take away part of the improvements made on the tract to sell the public. Others are protesting and urging me to inquire about this, for they feel like I do—that we have been imposed upon.

PLEASE REPLACE OUR BENCHES!

How about the street lighting system that property owners here have signed and pledged themselves to pay for? We need lights. Burglars are coming into this vicinity and robberies are becoming more frequent in the beach districts. BRIGHT LIGHTS will keep them out of Mission Beach, and we urge our city manager to hurry up and O. K. our petition, allowing us to grow as fast as we (the people) desire.

"LOMA LORE"

By WINIFRED DAVIDSON
Point Loma, California

Book rights reserved.

(Continued from last week)

Whales? Down to the late sixties and for ten or fifteen years after that boom time when our "Father" Alonzo E. Horton went to bed every night complaining of fatigue insupportable, his fingers sore, his forearms swollen, complaints brought on by handling so much gold and silver—when his town lots were selling like popcorn on the Plaza—the whaling business on Ballast Point was thriving. Later it suffered the inconvenience of moving tryptops across to the Peninsula (North Island) in order to make room for the governmental improvements on the Point Loma reservation; but when the whaling business became unprofitable and finally "pettered out," I have not yet discovered.

Whales? Why, old Joe Reiner and others of the early keepers of the Point Loma light knew their keenest relish of life when, sighting a spouter near the kelp, they could get the news over to the Packards or the Johnsons, by flag waving, by Indian runner, by gun-shots; and thereby summon all San Diego forth to this headland. Whales? Can you see the sailboats scudding down the bay in response to that call? The flying horsemen on the old trails? The less fortunate trudging through the ancient sagebrush, pookiny, sumac, rue and lemonade-berry thickets? I think the news of whales was always everywhere of the liveliest, the stirring. It belongs with those other dim, remote, enthralling calls to adventure: Hercules capturing the boar that haunted Mount Erymanthus in Arcadia; the assembling of the fleet and army in the port of Aulis in Boetia; Children of Israel running to the Red Sea; African elephants squeezing through the narrow passes of the Alps looking toward Italy; piracy in every bay and cove of the Eastern Mediterranean; piracy on the Spanish Main; piracy everywhere. Pirates and

An Appreciation and Suggestions

San Diego, California, August 12, 1925.

Mr. Kirk Smith, Editor "The Beach News."

My Dear Kirk: Enclosed find one dollar for a year's subscription to your paper. It should not be difficult to line up every property owner in the entire district to subscribe to your REAL LIVE-WIRE PAPER, after reading such columns as Mrs. Greenfield's. That writer voiced the sentiments of all good citizens when she said: "HELP KEEP THE BEACH CLEAN."

I understand there is a movement to PERPETUATE the pier just south of the amusement center, and if the information is correct, that the piling was not treated for permanent construction, it seems to me that the LEMON will cost the city several thousand dollars to dismantle when the piling rots.

Your paper should take up this matter NOW, and I feel sure you will receive many letters of appreciation.

Keep up the good work. You have a fine paper and the readers should patronize the advertisers so that a paper like "The Beach News" can make a success. Best wishes to you and Mrs. Smith.

Cordially yours,
A. J. HANSEN.

DON'T FORGET the Close-Out Sale at the Newport Shoppe.*

FREE MATINEE
NEXT TUESDAY FOR
BEACH CHILDREN

Mrs. Norma Ericsson, in conjunction with her husband, Manager Ray Ericsson, has arranged a big theater party for next Tuesday afternoon at the Ocean Theatre in honor of the tenth birthday of their son, Earl Ericsson. All the children of the beach, twelve years of age and under, are invited to a FREE matinee performance at the Ocean Theatre on that date, August 25. A special reel will be shown for the youngsters and there will be lots of comedy, with peanuts, popcorn, candy and red lemonade by the bushel and barrel to make up a happy, howling good time all 'round. Who wouldn't be a kid again? Just to get in on the racket! And it'll be some rollicking, rummy racket.

ABSOLUTELY QUITTING is the reason for the Close-Out Sale at the Newport Shoppe.*

PROPERTY TRANSFER

Harry Walburn, of East San Diego, bought lots 9 and 10, block 4, from W. H. Gage this week, and will later construct a residence.

Mrs. H. B. Baumgardner announces the opening of a DRESSMAKING SHOP at 5054 Newport Ave., O. B.*

O. B. LIBRARY

MARGARET RANKIN, LIBRARIAN

"See This World Before You See the Next" is the subject of the poster exhibit at the Ocean Beach branch library this week. The following books are suggested: Roaming Through the West Indies; Frank; Queer Things About Old London, Harper; Along France's River of Romance, Goldring; Hiltown of the Pyrenees, Oakley; Lost Kingdom of Burgundy, Casey; Beautiful Switzerland, Hemwell; Lands of the Andes and Deserts, Carpenter; Unveiled Ladies of Stamboul, Brown; My Tropic Isle, Banfield; Corsica, the Scented Isle, Archer; An Automobile Abroad, Miltown.

Nestle Lanoil Permanent Waving THE BEAUTY SHOP
Phone Point Loma 193

MRS. GEORGE D. GAMMON

SUFFERS SERIOUS INJURY

STEPPING FROM O. B. CAR

Last Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Geo. D. Gammon, of the Newport Hotel, 4965 Newport avenue, was seriously injured when alighting from an O. B. car at the Plaza terminal on Fourth street, San Diego. In an accidental fall to the pavement, Mrs. Gammon sustained a fracture of the left leg near the hip. She was removed to Mercy hospital, where it is stated that, owing to her advanced age, it will require several weeks to accomplish her recovery. Efforts are being made by Mr. Gammon to secure witnesses to the accident, which is claimed to have been caused by a sudden jolt of the car while Mrs. Gammon was in the act of stepping down to the pavement.

PREMIUM LISTS

ARE NOW READY FOR

COMING COUNTY FAIR

Secretary Felix Landis announces that the premium lists covering the various departments of the seventh annual San Diego County Farm Bureau are off the press and are available at the office of the organization in the Chamber of Commerce building.

Every effort is being made to offer a more interesting and diversified fair than ever before in the county, and the entire project is being planned with this thought in view. The county fair will be held from Sept. 30 to Oct. 3.

Kodak Finishing—Froide—Bacon St.

A FEW DON'TS FOR BATHERS

Don't go into the water immediately after eating.
Don't go into the water when overheated.
Don't go beyond your depth.
Don't take any unnecessary chances.

Mrs. C. H. Peltcher Passes Away

BEACH COMMUNITY

SADDENED BY NEWS OF

HER UNTIMELY DEMISE

During the mid-afternoon of last Tuesday, August 18, at the McCullough hospital in San Diego, the final call to a heavenly reward was answered by Mrs. Jessie R. and Charlotte Louise, the beloved wife of Charles H. Peltcher, of 5068 Niagara avenue. The sad news of her unexpected passing away came as a most sorrowful shock to the entire beach community, wherein her many idealistic activities had gained for her a wide circle of friends. She had been seriously stricken for only a few days from a very severe attack of aggravated pneumonia and she met her untimely end with true courage and characteristic fortitude.

Mrs. Peltcher was the devoted mother of four children, Lynn C., George M., Jessie R. and Charlotte Louise, ranging in age from fifteen to four years, and the sadly stricken family and father have the heartfelt sympathy of "The Beach News" staff and the sincere consolation of friends throughout the city in this, their hour of greatest bereavement. The angel of night has closed the loving eyes and stilled the sweet voice of mother and wife—only to be gloriously seen and heard again on the wonderful resurrection morn in heaven above, where loved ones will meet to part no more! It is the will of Him who is wise beyond all earthly understanding.

Jessie Peltcher had deeply endeared herself to her close associates all through life by her courageous character, thoughtful deeds and noble, womanly instincts. She was a favorite personage and an active participant in social and community circles and she was an untiring and faithful helpmate to her husband in business affairs as well as in home life. The disconcerting hardship of her departure is lessened only in the thought that she has assumed the garments of glory in laying aside the robe of this world's cares. Peace be with her, forevermore!

Besides the immediate family, Mrs. Peltcher is survived by a brother, Max Turner, of San Diego, and two sisters, Mrs. Josephine Fisher, of La Mesa, and Mrs. Georgie Gray, of Fallbrook. She was a prominent member of the Silver Strand chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star, and also the Macabees, and held an executive position in the Ocean Beach Woman's club.

Numerous friends and acquaintances attended the impressive funeral services held yesterday morning under the auspices of the O. E. S. at Merkle's undertaking parlors, and there was a large profusion of beautiful floral offerings. Interment took place in Greenwood cemetery.

Photographs—Froide—Bacon St.

Ocean Theatre

FAMOUS DOG

AND STARS OF THE SCREEN

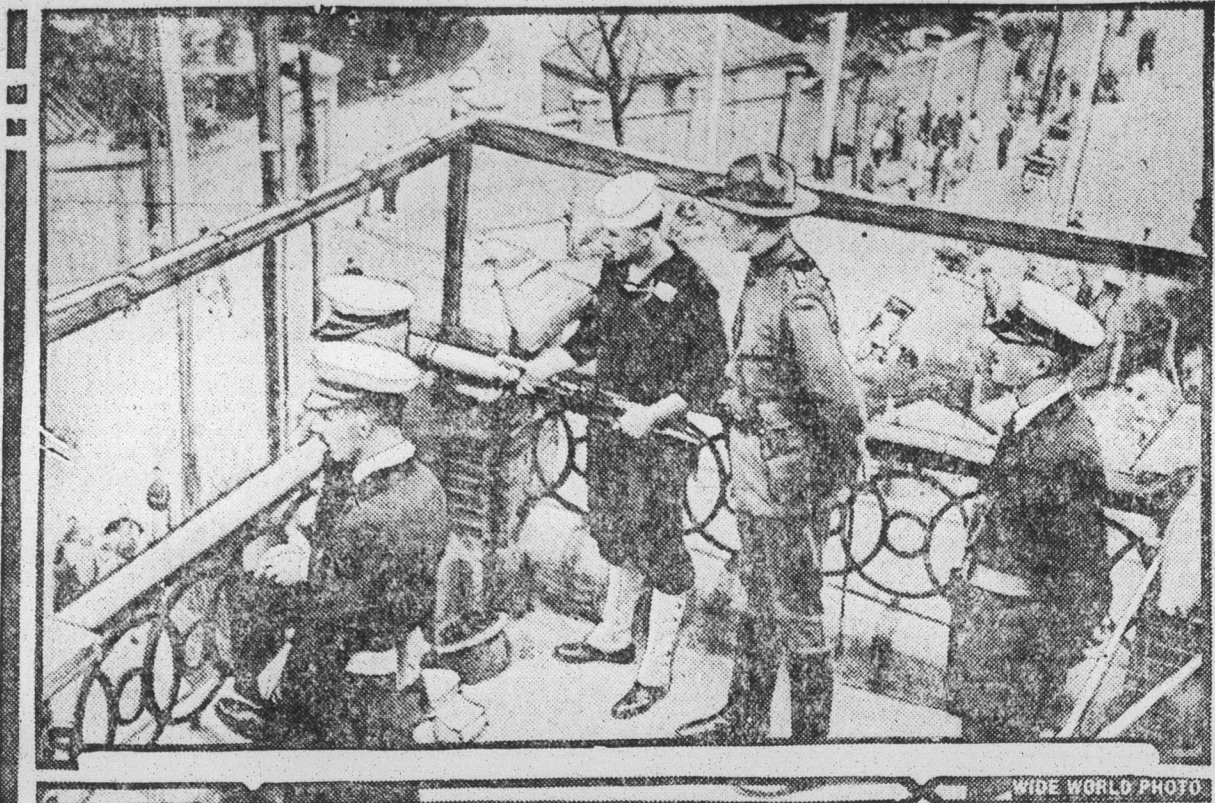
CURRENT HEADLINERS

Keeping up the good work of furnishing his patrons with the cream of movie attractions, Manager Ray Ericsson has prepared the following week's program: Tonight (Saturday) Betty Compson in "The Remale"; Jane Novak in "The Battling Fool" on Sunday, with the second in the series of "The Pacemakers." The mid-week feature will show the famous dog, "Rin-Tin-Tin," in "The Lighthouse by the Sea," and the week-end will bring forth "The Bandolero," with a big cast of favorites.

COASTER CO. INCORPORATED

The Mission Beach Coaster company filed articles of incorporation in San Diego last Tuesday, with capital stock listed at \$125,000. The board of directors includes H. C. Silsparro of Santa Monica and Don Milne, Albert Hicks, George Go-lightly and Constance Rennie, all of Venice. The company plans to build, own and direct amusement features of all kinds, as well as moving pictures.

Ready to Combat More Shanghai Rioting



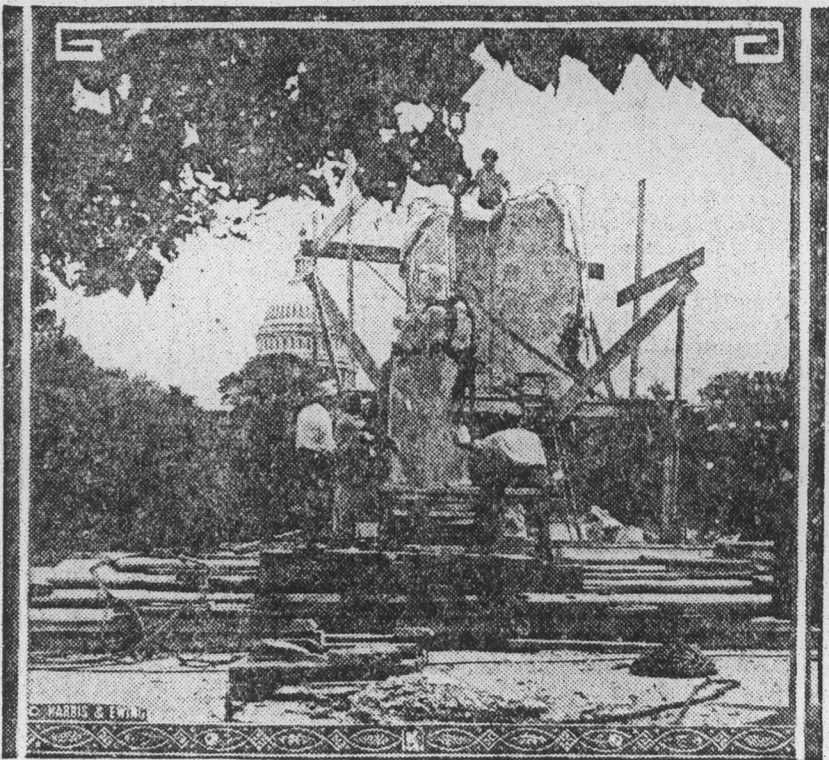
Commander J. P. Olding, United States navy, inspecting a machine gun nest high above Nanking road at Shanghai, China, during the recent rioting of students. One sailor is ready for action with an automatic rifle.

Monkeys Are Favorite Pets of Dayton Girls



A group of society girls of Dayton, Tenn., with the pet monkeys they all carry. Of course, the monkeys are not the real thing, but they are the ruling fad in the town of the evolution case.

Meade Memorial Being Completed



The memorial to Gen. George Gordon Meade, hero of Gettysburg, which has stood 40 per cent completed in the Botanical gardens in Washington for near two years, is being completed. The memorial is being erected by the state of Pennsylvania, but has stood incomplete for lack of funds. Now the state has allowed the \$250,000 necessary, and work has again started.

If He Can Smile, So Can You



C. F. McGinnegall of Grand Forks, N. D., finds life sweet, though he has no arms. His artificial limbs do the work, as shown above. He was disabled during the World war, and has received many decorations for his gallantry in action.

REAL AMERICAN BEAUTY



Miss Floating Cloud of Canada, authentic Indian princess of the Iroquois tribe, who will participate in the national beauty contest for "Miss America, 1925" at the Atlantic City pageant in September. Miss Floating Cloud, though a full-blood Indian maid, is a modern, up-to-date young lady. Her tresses are now bobbed.

TO MARRY RALPH INCE



Lucille Mendez, dancing beauty and screen actress, who is soon to marry Ralph Ince, screen director. Ince was recently divorced from Lucille Lee Stewart, and when the decree becomes final, will wed Miss Mendez, who is a daughter of the late President Cipriano Castro of Venezuela.

Community Building

Too Little Attention Paid to City Building

The wanton abuse of beauty by Americans in the upbuilding of their cities has created a condition which will take billions of dollars to improve and which cannot be entirely corrected short of razing many cities to the ground, said H. R. Ennis of Kansas City in an address before the general sessions of the National Association of Real Estate Boards in convention at Detroit.

Mr. Ennis last year traveled 50,000 miles about the country as president of the organization and has had an exceptional opportunity to observe conditions in hundreds of cities and towns.

"Go to almost any American city and you will find that beauty has been wantonly disregarded and the rights of property owners, children and citizens generally disregarded. The mind of America has been too much turned to money making and the material side of life; it has ignored the demands of the esthetic.

"Little by little the demands of beauty are making themselves felt and in obedience to them one can, in many cities, see luxurious stores, stately office buildings and residence districts with distinction and charm. But the effect of these improvements is marred by glaring billboards, overhead signs, dirty vacant lots, filthy alleys and dilapidated old shacks.

"No man has a moral right to let idle property be used as a dump for garbage or a hothouse for weeds; no man has a moral right to mar the appearance of a residential district by erecting a house which is entirely out of harmony with all others there; no man has a moral right to make an eyesore of the business district by allowing a prehistoric old firetrap to stand between a dignified bank and a stately office building.

"To those who have viewed America first and then Europe comes the certain knowledge of the necessity of better and wiser city growth, city planning and steady city housekeeping in America. When all our citizens are convinced of these needs we shall have our great art galleries, cathedrals and mellow loveliness, which make the American envious of Europe."

Statesman Sees Value of Home Ownership

Encouragement of the extension of private home ownership is a central feature of the housing policy of the present British government, according to an announcement of that policy made recently by Stanley Baldwin, prime minister.

"We want the people to own their homes," the premier said, "and we shall devise every fair means we can to extend the class of occupying owners. We want to see more and not less of private property. We want it more spread.

"It is impossible to exaggerate the value to the citizen, therefore to the state, of a good home. There is nothing so intimate, nothing which so completely reveals the personality. The philosophers themselves, I am advised, justify private property because it is something in the external world which is a material representation of human personality."

Beautify Grounds

Beautifying the home grounds is a problem not unworthy the finest art of the most expert landscape designer. Small places everywhere are becoming more and more charming as the landscape designers meet the demands for better arranged and more pleasing grounds.

The small place, more than the large one, must depend for its individual effectiveness and setting upon the general beauty of its neighborhood, and for that reason, communities should enlist the co-operation of its citizens in planning to beautify all the grounds rather than an individual his own grounds as in the case of large estates.

Grounds Are Important

The interior of the home is subjected to the customary housecleaning and its appearance is a matter depending solely on the taste and neatness of the occupants. The exterior of the house and the maintenance of a well-kept lawn, free from rubbish and unsightly articles of various kinds, and beautified by shrubs and flowers, become a matter of interest to the entire neighborhood, and thus a small but important factor in the general appearance of the entire city. With each square registering 100 per cent in maintaining the appearance of the yards, the city would thus achieve a national reputation as another "Spotless Town."

Power of Love

A farmer's boy was walking down a lane one evening when he came upon a friend sitting on a log by the road side.

"What are you sitting there for?" he asked. "Is anything the matter?"

"No," replied the other. "I'm just waiting for Dolly Smith to come along. I'm going to take her to evening class.

"But the evening class isn't until tomorrow night."

"I know, but when a fellow's in love he doesn't mind waiting."

Excellent Reason Why Wife Bosses Husband

The ambitions of a normal girl are two; first, to secure a husband who is sufficiently prosperous to maintain her in luxury; second, to boss him. The first ambition is seldom realized; the second almost invariably is.

Two factors contribute to the realization of the second ambition; the husband's love, which makes him amenable and long-suffering, and the wife's love, which makes her watchful, persistent and unyielding.

It is not, as many suppose, a czar complex that prompts a wife to be the keeper of her husband's conscience and the director of all his ways. It is love nothing less.

Because she loves him she wishes to keep him from the follies that would serve him ill, to shield him from the devil that is within him, and to make him the perfect creature her love would have him be.

That is mother instinct, and it is aroused by the fact that her husband functions much as a small boy functions. He tells her his troubles, he glows under her praise; he pouts when she hurts his tender feelings.

Her efforts to boss doubtless are commendable, but the first essential in training a mule is to have more sense than the mule. It is one thing to yearn for authority, and quite another to qualify for it.

No man wishes to be bossed, even in the name of duty and love. The pride of his manhood is dear to him. Brazenly to order him about is to insult him gratuitously, foolishly and uselessly. The way to bridle a skittish horse is to keep the bridle behind your back until you rub the horse's nose.

Any woman who hasn't wit enough to do her bossing deftly and smoothly, without revealing either her plan of campaign or her ultimate purpose, deserves to live in the kind of bedlam that is provided for married folk who have strong wills and no tact.—Baltimore Sun.

Air "Lighthouses"

Before many years have passed, "By Air to Anywhere" will be a suitable advertisement for the world's service of air liners; and just as ocean routes resulted in our coastal lights, so these air routes will produce lighthouses for the guidance of air traffic.

The first of a series of these light-houses has just been completed on the outskirts of Dijon, on the top of Mont Aigrie, a hill about 1,800 feet high. It is one of several that will mark the air route from Paris to Algiers. The light has a strength of 874,000,000 candle-power, and gives a flash that will be visible on a clear night for over 300 miles. A similar lighthouse is to be built in the neighborhood of Paris.

At the same time comes news of a proposed survey, to cost \$45,000, of an air route between Kenya and Khartoum, and there can be no doubt that Africa, once the Dark continent, will loom large in air annals, and will presently have many such lighthouses as the one at Dijon.

Archeology School in Cave

Prof. George Collie, head of the anthropology department at Beloit college, at Beloit, Wis., is planning on going to Europe and starting a school of archeology in a cave in southern France. Only about a dozen students will be permitted to attend the school at one time and they will have to support themselves while there. The main purpose of the school is to test the theory that man originated in southwestern France. Although Professor Collie himself believes man originated in Africa, he is willing to test the theory advanced that France was the cradle of the human race. If the plan is carried out, the school itself will be in one of the prehistoric caves. Lodging accommodations for the students will be close at hand.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Color-Blindness

Prof. H. E. Roaf has described a new method for the investigation of color-blindness. It consists in finding the wave length of light by which a color-match given by a color-blind person appears also to match for one of normal vision. It is evident when this has been found that the region of the spectrum in which the defect lies must also have been removed. The problem, therefore, is one of cutting off different regions of the spectrum and finding the wave-length limits of the smallest decrease in the spectrum for which the original and the comparison color match to a normal person. In 28 cases it was found that the defect is always in the red end of the spectrum.

The Stage Robber

"There are no more stage robbers in the West," said Edgar Selwyn, the millionaire playwright, at an after-theater supper, "but here in New York—phew!"

"Were you ever held up by stage robbers?" a foreigner asked a New Yorker the other day.

"Well," said the New Yorker, "a Follies girl in a downtown cabaret last night got away with \$73 worth of broiled lobster and bootleg champagne at my expense."

New One

Frank and Vi have moved into a lovely mansion on Kingsley drive in Hollywood and Vi went down to the store to lay in a supply of food. Among other things, she asked for some lard.

"Pell!" asked the clerk.

"Why," exclaimed Vi, "I didn't know it came in two shades!"—Los Angeles Times.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner
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THE THREE CRANES

"I hate to appear boastful," said the Crowned Crane to his companions.

"You don't have to be boastful," said the Paradise Crane.

"There is no law that makes you," said the Asiatic White Crane.

"No school rules to insist upon it," said the Paradise Crane.

"No punishment for you if you aren't," said the Asiatic White Crane.

"Dear me," said the Crowned Crane, "I hadn't finished what I started to say."

"Go ahead," said the Paradise Crane. "By all means finish."

"Don't leave what you were going to say unfinished. It would be unkind to leave a sentence stranded in that fashion," the Asiatic White Crane said.

"Well," the Crowned Crane continued, "as I said I hate to appear boastful, but I don't believe there is another crane as beautiful as I am."

"There, there," he added, shaking his head, "I did not mean to say just that."

"Well, why did you say it then?" asked the Paradise Crane.

"Yes, why did you?" asked the Asiatic White Crane. "I certainly would like to enter the conversation at this point and ask that question also."

"My dear Asiatic White Crane," said the Crowned Crane, "you don't speak of entering talks. You speak of entering races."

"But I did speak of entering talks, and I didn't speak of entering races," said the Asiatic White Crane, looking very much puzzled.

"I meant to say," the Crowned Crane remarked, "that you shouldn't speak of entering talks but that you should only speak of entering races."

"I wouldn't correct creatures if I couldn't do better than you do," said the Asiatic White Crane, standing very straight and looking quite, quite haughty and proud.

"And you said something at first that you didn't mean to say," the Paradise Crane added.

Now the Asiatic White Crane came from Asia as it is quite easy to guess, while the Paradise Crane and the Crowned Crane came from Africa.

"I meant to say," the Crowned Crane answered, "that my family was the most beautiful family of cranes."

"I didn't mean to say that I was the most beautiful."

"I belong to a family of beautiful birds. We have such glorious, royal coloring and we wear such handsome crowns of beautiful feathers."

"But you're a pretty Crane, young Asiatic, and so are you, Paradise Crane, with your blue feathers."

"Thank you, thank you," the other cranes said, "but we will have to admit that though you do some very foolish talking and have to stop to correct yourself while you are correcting us, you do belong to the family known as the most beautiful of all the cranes in the zoo or in the world."

"Thank you," said the Crowned Crane, smiling a crane's smile.

"And were it not quite impossible to take off my crown I would do so and bow to you as gentlemen take off their hats and bow."

"But that is out of the question, so, once again, I thank you."

"You're welcome. That mannerly wish is fine," the Paradise Crane murmured.

"A grand, mannerly wish," the Asiatic Crane said.

"Really you're a gallant young crane. You really are."

"Just what he is," agreed the Paradise Crane.

And the Crowned Crane looked most extremely proud and pleased.

What He Would Give

Johnny, aged five, and his little cousin Ray, aged six, had several little altercations, in which Johnny invariably got the worst of it. One day his mother said to him, "Johnny, tomorrow is Ray's birthday; wouldn't you like to give him something?"

"You better believe I would," was the reply, "but, you see, he's bigger than I am and I can't."

When They Grow Up

"Mamma," said four-year-old Jack, "when I grow up I'll be a man, won't I?"

"Yes, dear," replied the mother, "but you must remember to be neither selfish nor lazy."

"Why," queried the little fellow in astonishment, "do boys who are selfish and lazy become women when they grow up?"



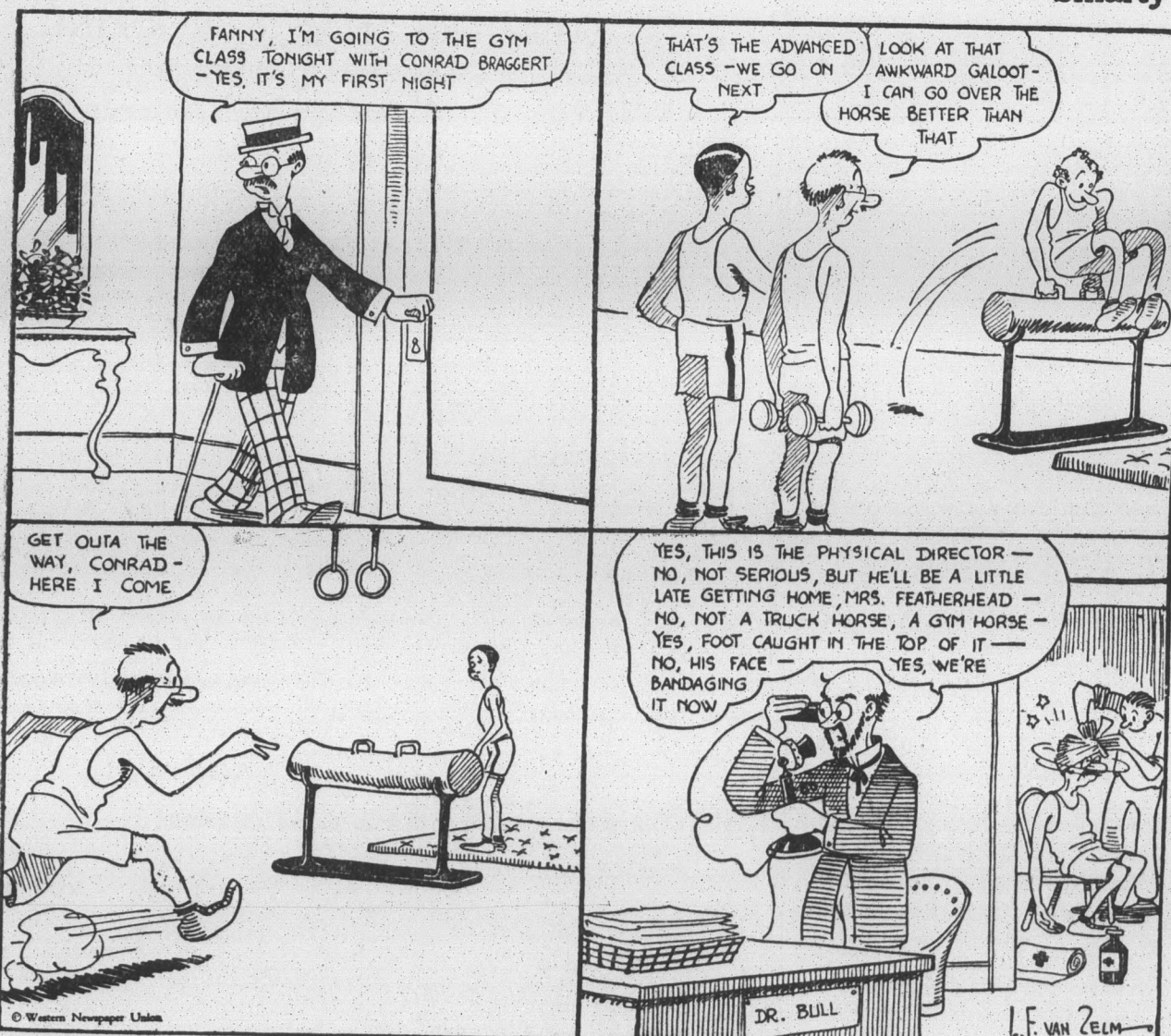
The Asiatic White Crane.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Off the Concrete

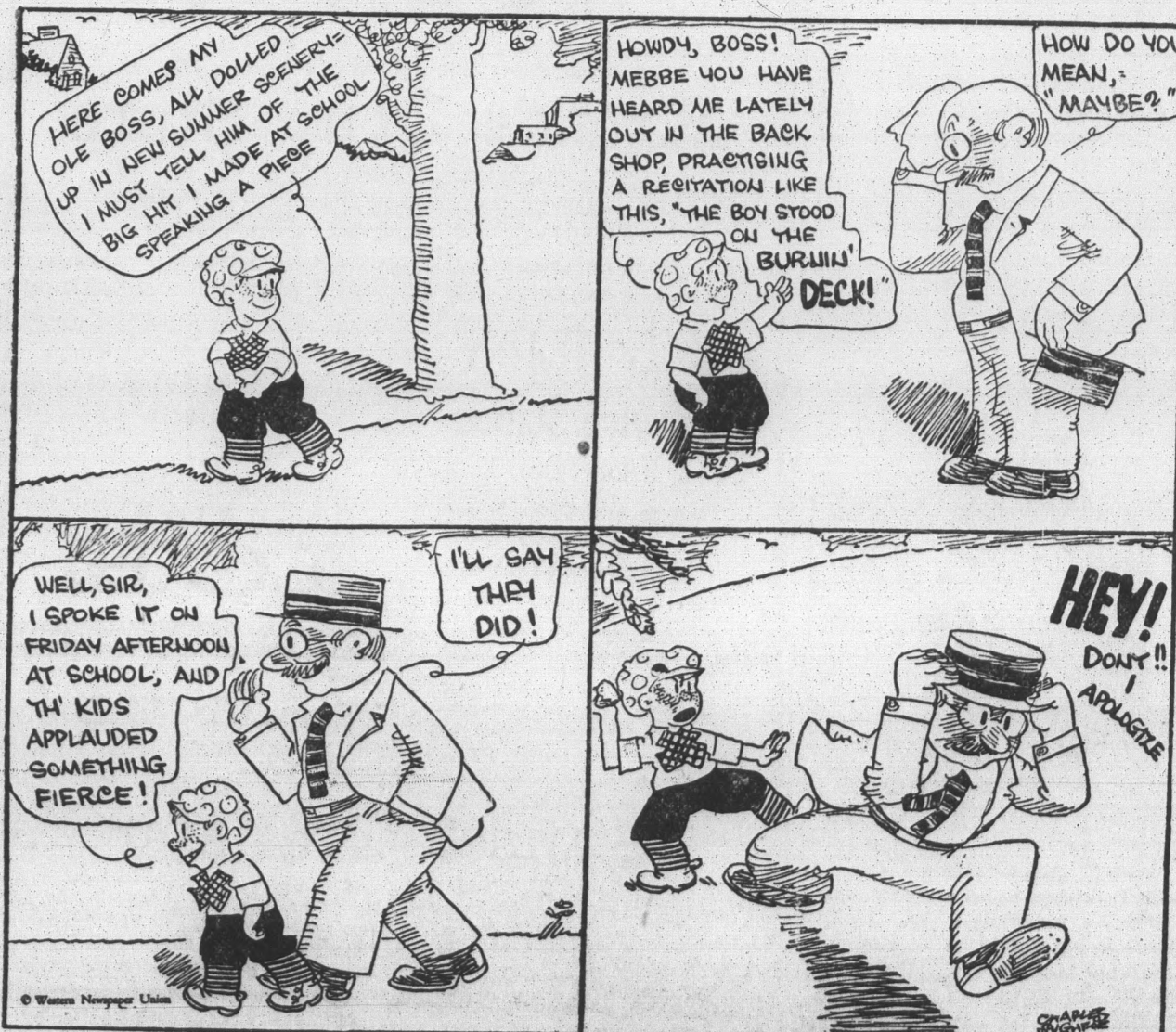


THE FEATHERHEADS



Smarty

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



It Was Fierce

UNDERGROUND CAVE REAL WONDERLAND

Cavern of Rare Beauty in New Mexico.

An underground wonderland, surpassing in size, sublimity and beauty anything of the kind hitherto known has been discovered by Dr. Willis T. Lee, who has just returned to Washington after a summer spent in surveying and mapping a portion of the caverns which run under the Guadalupe mountains, near Carlsbad, N. M.

Doctor Lee and his associates, working under the auspices of the National Geographic society, traced the ramifications of the main cavern, an underground avenue about a half mile wide, for two miles under the mountains. How much farther it extends is not known.

A great number of the smaller avenues branch off. No attempt was made to follow these. There is every indication, Doctor Lee said, that the discovery of the Carlsbad cavern is just a start of the wonders which further exploration of the Guadalupe mountain region in southeastern New Mexico and western Texas will disclose. Texas has already taken steps to set aside her section as a state park. It is probable that the mountains are honeycombed with subterranean recesses, Doctor Lee said.

The most striking feature of the Carlsbad cavern is the extreme delicacy of the architecture of the stalactites and stalagmites in the mammoth chambers. All sorts of fantastic, beautiful designs are worked into the onyx marble.

Doctor Lee found the caverns of Guadalupe mountains the home of a prehistoric civilization. Two skeletons have been sent to the Smithsonian Institution for identification. Other skeletons, buried in baskets, were found on shelves in the walls.

The people who inhabited the caves are believed to have been close relatives of the basket-weaving people farther west. The caverns are a geological and biological treasure house. There are literally millions of bats, blind crickets and worms and spiders of hitherto unknown species.

Entrance to the cavern now is very difficult. It is necessary to climb 1,000 feet up a mountainside and then go down through a hole in the roof in a guano bucket for 170 feet. A walk of about two miles is then necessary over very difficult flooring before the end of the main cavern is reached.

The avenue leads downward through great chamber after chamber, until one is 800 feet below the surface of the earth outside. At this point the avenue drops off abruptly 90 feet. This has to be negotiated with a wire ladder. Mr. Lee explored a series of basement chambers never before seen by human eye.

The cavern is in dense darkness. The temperature remains all the time at 56 degrees Fahrenheit.

Useful Brief Case

Few brief cases are used to carry briefs. Watch the crowds going to and coming from work—boarding trains or leaving ferries during the commuting hours—and it will soon become apparent that the city could not possibly contain so many lawyers or so many briefs as the cases indicate.

As a matter of fact, the brief case has become a sort of carry-all for men and women alike in New York, and is found useful in the transportation of a surprising variety of objects. Observe the shopping crowd, especially in the better neighborhoods. A large proportion of women shoppers will be found carrying brief cases. Toward the end of the day's purchasing expedition these bags, ordinarily flat, show many mysterious bulges. If they contain sausages or onions the public will be none the wiser.

Plague of Locusts

Locusts in Persia practically destroyed the entire grain crop in the Mosul district. This was followed by a winter of extraordinary severity, which killed off 50 per cent of all live stock. Now the locust is in greater numbers than last year, and another failure of harvests must be expected. The shortage of grain in the Mosul area is so great and the price is so high that the movement of Mesopotamian artillery to Mosul was canceled on account of the extra cost of feeding the horses. The locust has never been known to be so far south before.

Grow Underground

Queer green plant algae that live and thrive in complete darkness nine feet deep in the soil are being investigated by Dr. George T. Moore, director of the Missouri Botanical garden, St. Louis. In spite of the fact that millions of them inhabit a clump of earth, their true function in life is unknown. One species of these subterranean algae is surprisingly ubiquitous. Dig a hole three or four feet deep in any part of the world and there the algae can be found.

Shield to Be Returned

The city of Quebec has just been notified that the shield taken from the gates of the old city after the capture of the place from the French by General Wolfe will be returned to it by the town of Hastings, England, as the result of a vote by the town council. The shield had come into the possession of Gen. Wolfe Murray, who presented it to his home town. The town of Hastings voted at first to keep the shield, but reversed the decision.

How Interference May Be Obviated

Authority on Radio Says It Is Possible to Choose Stations Wanted.

By M. C. BATSEL, Radio Engineer, Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company.

There are between 500 and 600 broadcasting stations in the United States. In every locality it is possible to choose from several stations operating at the same time.

An electric current is caused to flow in a receiver by the waves from the transmitting station. If the receiver is tuned to the same wave length as the transmitter this current is of maximum strength and the sounds received are, therefore, loudest. The relative strength of the currents received from two stations of equal power and at equal distances from the receiver, when the receiver is tuned to one of the transmitting stations, depends on the difference in the wave lengths, the design of the receiving instruments and the receiving antenna.

Increasing the Ratio.

By properly proportioning the inductance and the capacity of a circuit, the ratio of the current received on the wave length for which it is tuned to that of other wave lengths may be made very great. The use of regeneration still further increases this ratio. The principles just stated govern the design of practically all receiving sets. If there is no powerful station in the immediate vicinity a properly designed single circuit regenerative receiver used with an efficient aerial will select the desired station and tune out all other stations that can be tuned out by any receiver capable of receiving music without destroying its quality. Two stations that are so nearly on the same wave length that a sustained note or howl is heard cannot be separated by any known method of tuning so that the satisfactory reception of music and speech is possible. If the tuning is made so sharp that one of the stations can be selected, all notes in the music of a pitch equal to or higher than the note heard, due to the interfering waves, will be tuned out. Therefore, it is evident that the only remedy for this condition is an assignment of wave lengths that will prevent two or more stations from transmitting at the same time on wave lengths that will produce such interference.

If there are two powerful broadcasting stations in the vicinity and neither can be received without interference from the other one, it is advisable to use a small antenna. Very often an indoor antenna of small wire concealed by a picture molding will be entirely satisfactory and does not require lightning protection, as it is indoors. If this very small antenna is not sufficient, an antenna may be used consisting of a single wire strung in the attic. If the small antenna and a single circuit regenerative receiver are used, the sensitivity of the system is in general only slightly less than when using a large antenna, and the strength of the interference is reduced in proportion to the effective height of the antenna.

When using a small antenna the adjustments for tuning and regeneration must be made more accurately in order to bring in weak stations. A very satisfactory and convenient arrangement of antennae is to install a small indoor antenna and another outdoor antenna consisting of a single wire from 50 to 125 feet long with the horizontal span from 25 to 40 feet from the earth. The outdoor antenna should be clear of wires and the metal framework of buildings. When there is interference from a nearby station, the small antenna can be used to advantage. When there is no interference the large antenna will make it possible to tune in weak stations more quickly and without such critical adjustments of the tuning and regeneration. The very small antenna is practical only when regeneration is employed or when several additional tubes are used for radio frequency amplification.

Freedom From Interference.

More complicated receivers can be used with large antennae to obtain a greater degree of freedom from interference by nearby stations, but the adjustments become troublesome and annoying to the unskilled operator. If the small antenna with the single tuned circuit regenerative receiver is not preferred for eliminating interference, a receiver with coupled tuned circuits may be used for reducing the interference from a powerful station.

A more convenient method of reducing interference from one station is to connect a circuit tuned to the interfering station between the antenna and ground terminals of the receiver. This circuit will pass the current due to the interfering station to ground and if the circuit has considerable inductance and a small capacity the desired signals are not noticeably weakened. The operation of the tuner is not complicated so much as it is when two circuits must be adjusted to tune to a station. When the tuned by-pass circuit has been adjusted to eliminate the interference, it requires no further attention.

These coupled tuned and by-pass circuits will assist in receiving distant stations when the local stations are operating; but the simplest arrangement is the indoor antenna.

TRACING ORIGIN OF SIGNATURES

Signing of Name Alone Comparatively Modern.

When a man writes his name, that is his signature. That is what the word "signature" means to us, and we rarely think of it in any other sense.

Yet the signing of the name is a comparatively modern way of affixing the signature. For many long centuries it was done in a very different manner. A man signed the decree for the expulsion of the Jews with a signet ring, and such a practice has been traced back more than 3,000 years. These rings were usually so engraved as to leave the impression standing in relief on the wax, but some were made to be dipped in ink so as to leave a printed figure.

In the time of Cicero a Roman law required a manual sign (signum manuale) in addition to the impression of the seal for certain documents, and under the empire the practice became general. But with the barbarian invasion the art of writing was almost forgotten in Europe. None of the Merovingian kings of the second race knew how to write, and since the nobles had a contempt for letters, their inferiors, even church dignitaries, held a like contempt. Many of the high churchmen were actually unable to write their names. Until the Seventh century the signet ring was a prerogative of sovereignty and the prelates, many kings, cardinals and archbishops using a simple cross for their signatures. Toward the end of the Twelfth century the use of the cross as a signature became rare, and the Thirteenth century "manual signs" again came into use, not only by clerks and officers but by illiterate people. These signs largely followed personal taste and consisted of variations of the cross, initials, ornaments, attributes, armorials, figures of animals, buildings, etc.—and actual names. Many of these signs were whimsical, some artistic and all curious. But the tendency steadily grew to make the name the signature, at first embellished with flourishes and a few extra characters but finally just the plain name. The first king of France to adopt the simple signature of the name was Phillip the Handsome, and under him the practice quickly spread to notaries and other functionaries all over the kingdom. In the Sixteenth century laws were passed in France requiring the signature to be the name only, just as we write our signatures today.

Pigeon's Long Flight

When the Leviathan docked here recently Capt. Herbert Hartley, the master, exhibited a carrier pigeon which had lighted on the after part of the bridge deck, after a flight of more than 2,000 miles. The captain threw some corn and bread crumbs to the bird, which finally rested on his hand. Then he took it to his cabin where an egg box was made into a comfortable cage for the winged wanderer, says the New York Times.

The following message was attached to a metal band round the left leg of the pigeon: "Eleven birds picked up Bay of Biscay, June 20, fed and watered and liberated off Dover, June 22. (Signed) H. Mays of the S. S. Houns-low, 1 Liverpool road, Ealing, London."

Captain Hartley said that he would let the bird go at sea on the next voyage. He said that carrier pigeons often alighted on the Leviathan crossing the Atlantic and started off again when they had rested a little while.

Depravity in China

Stealing small boys is the occupation of a large organized gang in China. A number of these gangsters have been arrested by the police and 31 stolen boys, ranging in age from twelve to fifteen years, have been found living in abject misery awaiting disposal. Although kidnapping is common in China, there have been few instances of such extensive operations. This gang stole sons of poor parents, intending to sell them to men in need of apprentices. Evidence has been gathered that they have sold dozens of children for about \$2.50 each. While awaiting sale, the children were kept in a veritable dungeon, where they were compelled to work at making shoes, receiving two scanty meals of rice each day.

Ship's Vicissitudes

From an exploring ship in the Arctic for Admiral Peary to the prosaic job of furnishing electric power for an island community in Puget sound is the fate of the ocean-going tug Roosevelt. The Roosevelt, built in a Maine shipyard in 1905 and used by Peary in his polar exploration voyage, was taken to Puget sound seven years ago. Converted into a tug, she saw service in the fishing industry. Then, when the Vashon Island electric plant was destroyed by lightning, the tug was placed in commission as a substitute power plant.

Appreciative

The late George Bellows once said at an artists' banquet in New York: "Our rich men pay millions for a few faded and dubious Rembrandts and Titians, and the finest native talent may starve for all they care." "A Westerner of real genius said to me the other day: "I got more than I expected for my nocturne, 'Palaces.'" "Why," said I, "I thought your landlord had taken it for rent." "Yes," said the Westerner, "but he raised the rent."

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Saturday, August 22, 1925

A LEGAL NEWSPAPER
EIGHT PAGES

TUNE UP YOUR

RADIO FOR PROGRAMS

FROM "MERRIE" ENGLAND

A few simple suggestions from
radio engineers as to the value of
overhauling and putting in first class
shape, radio equipment for summer
use, have materially aided in over-
coming static troubles.The further suggestion that radio
users, during the summer, take ad-
vantage of programs from broadcast-
ing stations nearer home instead of
trying to get China or Timbuktu has
increased the use of radio equipment
and added greatly to the pleasure of
listeners.Announcement is now made that it
is virtually assured that the radio
audience in the United States may
nightly listen to radio programs
broadcast from England, in the late
fall and winter of this year, as the
result of an agreement made between
the British Broadcasting Company
and the Radio Corporation of
America.This will give further incentive to
radio fans to perfect and tune up
their equipment for winter programs.**BOUNDARY LINES**

GIVEN BY SCHOOL BOARD

FOR CITY HIGH SCHOOL

Because of confusion in the minds
of a number of inquirers concern-
ing the boundary lines between the
junior and senior high schools of the
city, the board of education has es-
tablished definite districts, which are
described as follows:Point Loma high school district is
bounded by a line starting at the bay
and Laurel streets, thence east to
State street, north along Reynard
way (canyon road), to Walnut ave-
nue, west on Walnut to the western
slope of the hill, then in a north-
westerly direction following the crest
of the hill to the end of Fort Stock-
ton drive. All pupils living on the
west slope of the hill will go to the
Point Loma junior-senior high school.Because of the crowded condition
at the Russ senior high school, pu-
pils living in the city may attend the
Point Loma high school if they de-
sire. This school includes the junior
and senior grades, the seventh grade
to the twelfth. Pupils from Mission
Beach also will attend this school.
Pupils in the seventh and eighth
grades in the Pacific Beach district
will go to the La Jolla junior-senior
high school.The boundary line between the Me-
morial junior high school and the
Roosevelt junior high school is Ash
street, which is also the boundary be-
tween the Memorial and Woodrow
Wilson high schools.The boundary between the Wood-
row Wilson and Theodore Roosevelt
junior high schools is Oregon street
to the park, and then south along
the eastern boundary of the park to
Ash street.Please mention The Beach News
in your dealings with the patrons of
our advertising columns.**REPUTATION
IS
REPTITION**Persistent advertising is a repu-
tation builder for any business
man.Keeping your name steadily be-
fore people impels them to think
of your business.**CLASSIFIED ADS**

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Rates, 10 cents per line, averaging 5
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less than 30 cents, all payable in AdvanceWILL ANYONE who saw the old
lady fall from the O. B. car at Plaza
last Wednesday afternoon please call
Point Loma 404.FOR SALE—\$35 gas range, nearly
new, for \$20 cash. D. C. Crosby,
4930 Muir Ave., Ocean Beach.FOR SALE—Wardrobe trunk, \$10;
also fine \$125 Seth Thomas clock,
chimes every 15 minutes, bargain,
\$50. See Mr. Harrison at soda
fountain, Ocean Beach Dance Pa-
vilion.PRACTICAL NURSE or will take
care of children at night; or light
house-work. 4930 Brighton Ave.,
O. B.FOR SALE—Fine Belgian Collie
(police). \$10; pups sell for more. Fox
terrier, year old, \$5; lot dry wood,
cheap; bed spring, \$10. 726 Ormond
Ct., Mission Beach.**CHURCHES****CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY**
1965 Abbott Street, Ocean BeachServices are held as follows:
Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.
Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.
Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF
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Morning worship at 11 o'clock.

Sermon topic, "The Eternal Testi-
monies." Anthem by the choir, "Am
I a Soldier of the Cross." Musical
service at 7:45 p. m. with the follow-
ing program:Organ prelude, J. T. Smith; an-
them, "Praise Ye the Father"; solo,
Mrs. Lyeett; baritone solo, "It Was
for Me," Kingsley Smith; solo, Mrs.
J. T. Smith; solo, "Bless Me Now,"
Mrs. W. B. Leonard; offertory, organ,
J. T. Smith.A cordial invitation is extended to
all to attend these services.**CATHOLIC CHURCH**

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Asst. Pastor: Rev. A. Bellegay

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m.; Sunday school, 9 a. m. Evening
service, 7:30 o'clock.

Week Days—Service at 8:00 a. m.

At Roseville, Sundays—Service at
10:30 a. m.; Sunday school 11:30
a. m.**UNION CONGREGATIONAL
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Morning worship at 11 o'clock.

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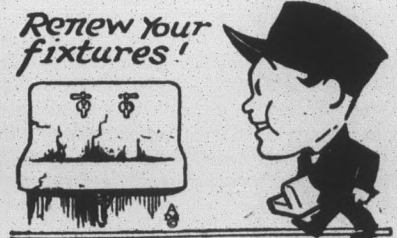
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new.
We think that's just what you
should do.
—from the proverbs of Mr. Quick.



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and show you that it will be to
your saving advantage to do busi-
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Katherine's
"Kollum"

By MRS. KIRK SMITH
Phone Point Loma 17

TOURING CALIFORNIA

WITH HIS FAMILY

Col. Thomas A. Davis, president of
the San Diego Army and Navy acad-
emy, accompanied by his family and
mother, Mrs. John Lynch Davis, Sr.,
are now touring through the north.
After a few days in the Yosemite
National park, the party will motor
to Mills college, where Col. Davis'
daughter, Miss Meta Davis, will enter
the sophomore class of 1925-26.

ORDER OF AMARANTH

INSTITUTES NEW COURT

Sun Harbor court, Order of Ama-
ranth, will be instituted Aug. 22 (to-
day) at the East San Diego Masonic
temple. The ceremonies will be un-
der the direction of Mrs. Julia Wood-
ruff, grand royal matron of Califor-
nia. Immediately following the insti-
tution new officers will be installed.
Masons and their families are invited
to attend.

Get your children ready for
SCHOOL at the Close-Out Sale in
progress at the Newport Shoppe.*

TERRENCE BLAIR PICKARD

IS BOUNCING NEWCOMER

There's a seven-pounder reason for
rousing rejoicing in the home of Mr.
and Mrs. Garland C. Pickard at 4515
Long Branch avenue. A boy baby
arrived Sunday, Aug. 16, and mother
and son are both doing nicely, while
the well-known "Garry" goes around
with a great smile that won't wear
off.

PICNIC OF MACABEES

The Woman's Benefit association of
the Macabees of San Diego, Re-
view No. 17, held their annual all-
day picnic at Ocean Beach last Wed-
nesday.

ENTERTAINED SINGER

Miss Margaret Rankin entertained
this week-end Miss Vivian Alson of
Los Angeles, who came to sing at
the Ralph-Brennan wedding Satur-
day evening at the First Methodist
church. Miss Rankin was bridesmaid
at the wedding.

SUMMERING AT BEACH

Mrs. P. L. McCabe, one of our
very loyal subscribers, of Douglas,
Arizona, is spending a happy time at
her summer bungalow in Mission
Beach.

SWIMMING AND TEA PARTY

Mrs. G. H. Bailey, of Pismo court,
entertained recently with a swimming
and tea party in honor of her sister,
Mrs. Eleanor McGirk, of El Centro.
The following guests were invited:
Mrs. Loine, Mrs. Chamblin, Mrs.
England, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. B. Crape
and twin daughters, Marjorie and
Dorothy; Misses Mabel, Anna and
Julia Grogan and Margaret Young.

FROM LANCASTER

Mrs. Wm. L. Cissell and Mrs. Em-
mett Cissell of Lancaster, Calif., are
here on a very enjoyable visit.

POT-LUCK LUNCHEON

The Mother's club of San Diego met
yesterday at the home of Mrs. C. A.
Walton at her Mission Beach cottage,
811 Newport court. A pot-luck
luncheon was served at noon.

WELL-KNOWN WRITER HERE

Mrs. J. A. Calder of 4872 Corona-
do avenue was a recent pleasant
caller at "The Beach News" office.
Mrs. Calder is a well-known authoress
and is the wife of the chief engineer
of the Mission Beach bathhouse.

AT CUYAMACA LAKE

John W. Mott, secretary of the
Mission Beach Chamber of Commerce,
is spending his vacation with his son,
Paul, at Cuyamaca Lake.

Subscribe for "The Beach News."

THIRTY-NINTH LAP

WITH FATHER TIME

Last Monday, August 17, marked
the birthday anniversary of Edward
A. Kickham, who has been skating
around with Father Time for thirty-
nine years and is still going strong.
The popular proprietor of the Mission
Beach Roller Rink was the recipient
of numerous reminders of his natal
day and happy congratulations
poured in from all sides. One more
lap, "Ed." and you'll be "fair, fat
and forty."

Greeting Cards—Froide—Bacon St

VISITORS ENJOY

CATCHING YELLOW-TAILS

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hodge of St.
Louis have been spending a week with
Mr. Hodge's sister, Mrs. John W.
Mott, on Strand Way, Mission Beach.
Mr. and Mrs. Hodge have just re-
turned from a trip to Honolulu and
leave in a few days for Yosemite val-
ley and British Columbia. Mr. Hodge
caught a 20-pound yellow-tail from
the barge at La Jolla and Mrs. Mott
hooked an 18-pounder. Mr. and Mrs.
Hodge were both enthusiastic over
Mission Beach, stating that the Mis-
sion Beach bathing pool is the finest
they have seen in all their travels.

Nestle Lanoil Permanent Waving
THE BEAUTY SHOP
Phone Point Loma 193.

VISITING GRANDPARENTS

Arthur C. Converse arrived in
Ocean Beach last week to spend
about a year with his grandparents.
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cloyes, of 4558
Long Branch avenue.

ENTERTAINED AT TEA

The garden department of the
Ocean Beach Woman's club was en-
tertained at tea last Tuesday after-
noon by the president of the club,
Miss Roberta Winans, and her moth-
er, Mrs. Emma Winans, at their home,
4519 Bermuda avenue.

VISITORS FROM EAST ST. LOUIS

Mrs. M. J. Kickham and her little
daughter, Katherine, of East St.
Louis, Mo., are touring California
and have arrived with their maid in
Mission Beach, where they have tak-
en apartments for the season. Mrs.
Kickham is a sister-in-law of Mr. and
Mrs. Edward A. Kickham, who reside
at 825 Pismo court, Mission Beach.

Hundreds have SAVED. Did you?
In the Close-Out Sale at the Newport
Shoppe.*

MOTORED TO LAKEPORT

Capt. Charles F. May and wife, of
5009 West Point Loma boulevard, re-
turned last Sunday from a six weeks'
motor trip to Lakeport, Calif. They
report having had a wonderful trip.

VISITING SISTERS

Dr. Edith G. Farnes, from Los An-
geles, is visiting her sisters, Mrs. J.
M. Pilcher and Miss Mary Gould, at
4844 Cape May avenue.

IF it's in the line of

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Faber's Cash & Carry No. 3

2119 Bacon St.

Phone Pt. Loma 248

Faber's Cash and Carry No. 4, Mission Beach

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Mrs. Ben Todd announces the Opening of
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Laundry will be called for and delivered at
REASONABLE PRICES

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Absolutely Sanitary With Most Modern Machinery

No Vacation
For Electric Service

When you go away from home you use Electricity
up to the moment you leave and it is ready the mo-
ment you return.

Ice, milk, provisions of all kinds have to be gath-
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Electricity is waiting for you—day and night—year
in and year out

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In Every Possible Way

San Diego Consolidated Gas & Electric Co.

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MAIN 64

Bylesby Engineering and
Management Corporation

Burden or Joy?

Life is too sweet to have the burden of the weekly washing
disturb the serenity of the home.

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Dancing Every Night and Sunday Afternoon—Except Monday

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OCEAN BEACH DANCE PAVILION

We Do PRINTING of Every Description.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

VIALS OF HATE

AMONG the many poisonous things which we humans are prone to carry about us, and uncork with more or less frequency, are the diminutive vials of hate.

Hidden in the heart, these banes are brought forth when the heart beats a little faster than its wont under the pressure of some imaginary wrong, to be scattered broadcast, quite regardless of where they may fall or whom they may injure.

If we could measure the truth ac-

curately, we would find that most of the sorrows and upheavals which gnaw away our peace and happiness, are directly traceable to this common scourge.

In all grades of society, among all peoples, hate is ever seeking new victims.

It lifts up its flattened head like a deadly snake and shows its frightful fangs at every opportunity, spitting venom and striking from unexpected places with the swiftness of a rattler.

Character quails before its terrible hiss.

Homes are darkened and sorrowed by the plague it carries through the back door, to find its way to the drawing room and the bedchamber.

Some one has uncorked a vial of hate when blaring bugles call to war and nations are turned from their peaceful pursuits to face the killing guns; some one has uncorked a vial of hate and ruined the chaste name of a lovely maiden.

All along the pathway of life, hate leaves nothing but sores and tears, creased doorways, curtained windows, crazed minds and bleeding hearts.

After all the human emotions have been mustered to the front, carefully weighed and inspected, it will be found that hate is the most treacherous, the most persistent, dangerous and destructive.

If we suspect that we have a vial of hate hidden in the pockets of our hearts, or beneath our tongues, let us proceed without another moment's delay to find it and fling it away, so that we may preserve our good name, the tranquility of our home and our country and perhaps the salvation of our souls.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

WHO SAID

"Great pleasures are much less frequent than great pains."

THE man who uttered this expression was a philosopher, whose philosophy is marked by the rather serious view of life which is to be noted in the phrase quoted above.

Life to David Hume was a sober thing—a thing to be taken with seriousness and regarded as a stepping stone to some future existence where one's status would be determined by his conduct here. "Great pleasures" were scarce in his life and not nearly so frequent as "great pains." In fact, it is safe to say that great pleasures were viewed askance by him of the school of David Hume, who retained the idea of the Puritans—that pleasure was an invention of the Devil and must be indulged seldom.

Hume is best known as a historian and philosopher. His best known works are an "Inquiry Concerning the Principles of Morals," and a "History of England," the first written in a philosophic vein while the latter is purely historic. In the year 1754 Hume published the first part of his "History of England," but it was not until 1761 that he completed it. His "Inquiry Into the Principles of Morals" was written and published in the year 1752.

The publication of the "History of England" brought considerable fame to its author and he was well rewarded financially for his work. In addition to the royalties he received from the publication of the book, he received a pension from the government because of the reputation it made for him.

Hume was born April 23, 1711, reckoning the years by the old style calendar then in vogue. In 1741 he became secretary to General Sir John Mordaunt and traveled with him to the courts of Vienna and Turin on behalf of the British government. In this capacity he procured much valuable material which was later used in writing his history. He died in Edinburgh, Scotland, the year that the American Declaration of Independence was signed.—Wayne D. McMurray.

(© by George Matthew Adams)

Mother's Cook Book

Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies,
I hold you here, root and all in my hand,
Little flower—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.

LUSCIOUS PINEAPPLE

PINEAPPLES like other fruits are never better than when served and eaten fresh. But we are glad to have a few cans during the season when they are not in the market to help out in the menu-planning.

As a salad there is nothing more delicious than crisp hearts of lettuce with the juicy diced fruit sprinkled over it dressed with a good French or mayonnaise dressing.

Pineapple Fritters.

Prepare a fritter batter, using one cupful of flour, one-half teaspoonful of baking powder, a pinch of salt, two well-beaten eggs, one-half cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of milk. Beat well, add one cupful of shredded

Pineapple With Cheese.

Place a slice of pineapple in the center of head lettuce, put a ball of cream cheese in the cavity of the pineapple slice, sprinkle well with French dressing and rice egg yolk.

Pineapple Dessert.

Arrange on individual plates a slice of pineapple for each serving. In the center of each slice place a cone of ice cream and sprinkle with chopped nuts.

Frozen Pudding.

Make a custard of a pint of milk, three egg yolks, a cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt; strain, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and almond extract mixed, then fold in the whites of the eggs beaten until stiff, and a cup-

OUR OWN

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

WE ARE so careful of our speech When strangers listen, lest we say

Some word unkind. Our lips we teach

To guard themselves by night and day,

For fear some careless, thoughtless word

May by the passing throng be heard.

But with our own—wife, brother, friend,

Or husband, sister, mother, sire—

Words that old friendship may offend,

That burn the heart of love like fire,

We sow like thistles ev'rywhere,

And kill life's roses with the tare.

Yet how important words of ours

To those who love us!—ev'ry phrase

Makes life's hard highway bloom with flowers

Or drifts the snow across their ways;

We make their summer, make their spring,

Their winter, autumn—ev'rything!

The passing stranger may not hear,

Or stranger hearing may not heed,

But when your word cuts some one near

For endless days some heart may bleed—

How many know the torture of

The knife that stabs, in hands they love.

Love gives no license, friendship right.

To hurt because they love us so.

But greater duty, more delight,

To guard from wounds the ones we know—

Kind not to travelers alone,

But in our house, and to our own.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

SCHOOL DAYS



pineapple. Fry by spoonfuls in deep fat.

ful of whipped cream. Then add finely chopped pineapple and candied cherries; freeze as usual.

Pineapple Cake.

Make an angel food baked in a sheet. Cut and put together in layers, using a filling of whipped cream sweetened and flavored with shredded pineapple well drained, added to the cream.

Nellie Maxwell
(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



The young lady across the way says the income tax isn't bringing in as much as it was and she supposes the government won't have much money on hand until the next bond issue is paid off and it gets the actual cash.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

EPHRAIM FOLLETTE'S MONUMENT

By JOSEPHINE SPENCER

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

IT WAS late in the afternoon. Memorial services had been over several hours, and the white-dotted square on the hillside was almost empty, but three women still lingered in the northeast corner, around the monument to Eastville's only hero. The tall white slab had been put up only that day, and they were reading the inscription for the twentieth time:

To the Memory of
EPHRAIM FOLLETTE,
Who Fought and Fell in the Civil War,
Anno Domini 1865.
Erected by His Daughter, Thankful
Follette, in Loving Remembrance
of Her Father.

Below these lines of prose were several verses referring to the departure of the soldier from his early life.

"I like the poetry best," said one of the women. "Thankful, you read it out loud."

The girl began obediently. She read the commonplace words in a chanting tone, with so much fire and spirit that they thrilled her hearers. Her mother lifted her head proudly and the other woman sighed with pleasure.

"I do call that beautiful!" said she. "Who'd ever 'a thought Thankful could 'a done anything as fine as that? I should certain think it'd make you feel proud, Miss Follette, to think that your own husband has got the only soldier's monument in Eastville."

Mrs. Follette shook her head. "I ain't denyin' I git some comfort out on him since he's been dead, but he wasn't much account while he was livin'," she said. "I don't know what to make of Thankful. She's fair daff on her father, an' she allers has bin. She wasn't more'n knee high to a grasshopper when she 'loved she'd hev him 'a monument, an' she ain't never thought o' nothin' else. Lody! now that monument is paid fur, I reckon she won't know what to do with herself!"

Her friend paid little attention to her. She had heard all this before. "Mandy," she broke in in a shrill whisper, "ain't you never thought—what ef Eph didn't die out thar, after all?"

Mrs. Follette turned with a startled look. It still haunted her like a nightmare, the thought that some day her shiftless, lazy husband might come back and claim the right to sit beside her kitchen fire for the rest of his life. She had none of her daughter's illusions, and she was always afraid of hearing that he had come back. But a glance at her friend's passive face reassured her.

"You shut up, M'ria Dyer!" she said sharply. She pointed to her daughter, who had knelt down on the grave and buried her face in the flowers piled about the headstone. "Ef she sh'd hear you—well, I do b'lieve 'twould 'bout kill her of all she's ben doin' 'bout furraught. An' thar ain't no sense in it. He's jest as dead as I shall be when I'm put under this here gravestone, an' I ain't goin' to be buried in no trance neither."

Mrs. Dyer recognized the snap in her friend's tone and she spoke conciliatingly. "Well, perhaps that's so," said she. "Leastwise thar ain't no call to talk on it if it I know on. You come off with me, Mandy, an' hev a cup o' tea. Thankful's so afeared somebody'll steal them blooms that she'll stay here till the Lord knows when. Look et her! She's jest like a child with a new doll."

The girl looked up and smiled. She was arranging the flowers over again now, fondling them with her touch. Half of her week's wages had gone into them, but evidently she did not grudge it.

The two women walked away together, gossiping. After they had gone, Thankful rose and sat down on the curbing that bordered the lot, letting her eyes wander across the tops of the village houses and the meadows, full of blossoming apple trees, to the hills beyond. The sun, sinking deeper in the west, pushed the shadow of the slab slowly toward her across the mound. Now and then she glanced back at the bright flowers strewn over the grave, toned down a little now by the creeping shadows.

The graveyard, lying outside the village, was very still. Of actual sounds, one only rose at intervals—the rich contralto of a robin, reiterating its two minor notes somewhere near at hand, with dramatic cadence. Sunken nearly to the horizon, the sun was steeping the hillside in yellow light, the shadow of slabs and shafts lying lengthwise across it in irregular bluish bars, and the tall monument stretched a long arm of shade out over the sleeping girl.

At last the silence was broken by footsteps. A man came around the slab from the roadway and, not seeing the girl, stopped to read the inscription. After he had read the first words, a look of amazement, almost of terror, came over his face. He devoured each line with breathless interest; then he spelled the words over again in a husky whisper.

Two initials, "E. F.," were cut at the top of the slab, circled by a tiny wreath of laurel.

The man gazed at them meditatively. "It's jest about a dead sure 'thing," he said aloud, in a tone of settled conviction—as if the two letters were the final link in a chain of proof forming gradually in his consciousness. "The plumb same name 'n' initials, 'n' all the rest, 'cept—"

He paused with a look of wonder on

his face. He had caught sight of the girl, and he stood gazing at her with open mouth.

"Well, I declare!" he said aloud.

Either his voice or his fixed stare roused her, for she sat up and opened her eyes. She saw a ruffianly looking man with patched, ragged clothes and a dirty hat drawn over an unshaven face. She was not afraid of tramps, and she did not scream. She only sat still, looking at him sternly, thinking that he would go away. But he did not move. A puzzled look came over his face, and he rubbed his hand across his forehead as if to rub away a vision.

"Lord!" he said softly.

"Did you come here to steal them flowers?" she asked suspiciously.

The man looked at her with beseeching eyes.

"No, no, miss, I ain't come to steal no flowers," he said piteously. "I jest thought I'd kinder like ter smell on 'em once, but I wouldn't steal nothin' ef I was starvin'." I fought down thar myself," he added, nodding his head toward the south.

The girl looked at him again with greater interest. "Did you?" she said. "Where did you fight?"

He did not seem to hear her. He kept his eyes fastened with a shrinking yet fascinated eagerness upon her face.

"Be you—Thankful Follette?" he inquired timidly.

She nodded.

"An' did you git the money to put up that monument all by yourself?" he asked anxiously. "Wasn't it dreadful hard work?"

"Yes," she admitted. "It was. But I'm glad I done it. I'm glad—so glad!"

The man looked at her admiringly; her plain little face quite transfigured with triumphant pride.

"I reckon you're kind o' proud of your father," he faltered.

"Yes, I am," she answered. "He was killed in battle. He was the only man in Eastville that was, an' I've jest lived to be proud of him ever since I was a little girl."

One might have fancied the man grew paler—it may have been only the reflected pallor of the growing twilight. Thankful did not notice it.

The tramp looked about him hungrily. "It seems like home," he murmured.

"Perhaps you hev seen father down there?" the girl remarked, inquiringly.

He dropped his eyes. His toes, protruding from his tattered boots, stirred the gravel.

"I guess likely I wouldn't hev known him ef I did see him—I wa'n't there long," he said, evasively. Then he raised his head and looked at her defiantly, although his voice was piteous. "I run away," he said.

Thankful pursed her thin little lips; in all her life she had never run away from duty.

"I guess likely you wouldn't hev known him," she said coldly.

"I wa'n't no ways to blame—no ways," he repeated eagerly. "Thar was jest a han'ful on us down by the river, when 'long come the Rebs, fifty ter one, an' I was the last of 'em all ter light out. Then I was kinder feared ter go home. But we wa'n't no ways ter blame—we wa'n't. Say, now, you wouldn't think a man's folks'd turn ag'in him jest fer runnin' away when he hadn't no fair show, would ye?"

He looked at her pleadingly. Her answer was plain enough in her face, in the hard lines of her little mouth, and in her pitiless young eyes. He turned away with a groan as she simply said:

"'Twould 'a killed me ef father'd done that. I'm glad I kin be proud of him. It 'most makes me glad he's dead!"

The tramp's face turned white beneath its coat of tan, he pulled the shapeless hat still further over his brows, the bent figure straightened up and Thankful saw the man before her perform the sole manly action of a worthless life, as he turned his back upon the monument of Ephraim Follette and shuffled away toward the road.

"Good by," he muttered hoarsely—"an' God bless yer!"

The girl followed the stiff movements of the retreating deserter with a look of bewilderment, just tinged with latent apprehension.

The voice of her mother at her elbow roused her. "Who was that?" it inquired suspiciously.

"Oh, him?" she answered absently. "He said he was a soldier."

Then she glanced with relief at the fresh white shaft and the flowers at its base. "He ran away. He wasn't a hero, mother," she said.

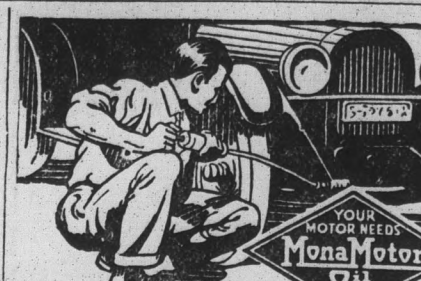
But she was wrong. Hobbling stiffly away, hungry and miserable, but for once firm of purpose, the ex-soldier was at last a hero.

Difference in Diet Caused by Climate

Until recently no one was able to say just why bread and butter are always associated as articles of our diet. It has now been shown that there is such a substance as an "anti-vitamin," or good property, which nullifies the influence of the bad property in bread and other cereals.

The new discovery shows, for example, why the people of the cold North eat blubber and animal oils, while people of the South use olive and vegetable oils. Animal oils, it has been found, have properties that are possessed by the sun's rays. In the Arctic regions sunlight is comparatively rare, and so fat is eaten in its place. Vegetable fats, on the other hand, do not contain this property.

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was it a hard job? Poor grease clogs the passages. It oxidizes, hardens, and fails to lubricate.

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Stop at the **MonaMotor** sign and get **MonaMotor Grease** for the next time. It'll pay you!

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Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the foot, makes walking easy. 10c by mail or at Druggists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Saving a Life

Melba Miller, age three, of Letts, Ind., found a baby bird. She took it into the house and said: "Mother, may I keep him as a pet?"

With mother's consent, she carried it around a while, and said to her: "Do you think it will die?"

"I expect so," mother replied.

Melba stepped out in the yard. She returned a moment later without the bird.

"Where's your bird?" asked mother.

"I gave him to the cat."

"Why?"

"I was afraid it would die," solemnly answered the child.—Indianapolis News.

Greek to Her

An amusing conversation was overheard in one of the busses a few days ago.

It was Mrs. A. who spoke: "After going out with the thirteen orphans and the twins yesterday, I felt that my duty was accomplished."

Mrs. B., remembering that the yesterday spoken of was Thanksgiving, said: "Well, I should say your duty was done. At what orphans' home were you?"

Mrs. A. (rather surprised) remarked: "I was at no orphans' home. I was at my own home playing mah-jongg, my dear."—Chicago News.

Mardi Gras Centenary

New Orleans already is planning for the centenary of the Mardi Gras. Since 1827 the Mardi Gras, a season of festival and merrymaking that has become famous, has been an annual event. The revelry and elaborate display draw thousands of visitors yearly and the 1927 observance will likely outdo all previous programs.

Japan Aerial Sightseeing

Major Matsunaga, who made an aerial trip to view the famous cherry blossoms of Japan, is organizing an air trip association of 100 members, which will have a balloon for trips to various places of note.

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Use Dr. Thompson's Eye Water. Buy at your druggist's or 1185 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

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Try our new Shaving Stick.

DAINTY WHITE KNIT SLIPONS; UTILITY COATS FROM PARIS

AS EVERY woman of smart fashion knows, the present-moment style influence trends definitely to sheer effects. Responding to this call of the mode, fashionists are creating lovely sweaters knitted of zephyr as lightweight as down and exquisitely delicate in construction.

Of course it follows that sweaters of this desirable kind and quality have become coveted possessions for sponsors, the knitted white slip-on finds ready acceptance. Sometimes the jumper or slip-on relates itself to its plaited silk skirt by acquiring collar, cuffs and long tie of matching material.

As to the silhouette, stylists are persistently following devious ways that wander from the straight and slim lines—they are running after flaring skirts and even nipping a little



PRETTY WHITE KNIT SLIPON

time wear. Indeed, milady is finding these dainty knit sweaters so likable that they are in many instances taking the place of the lingerie blouse for practical comfort-giving wear.

Worn with a plaited crepe skirt or tailored woolen one, a gossamer-weight knitted slip-on adds a charming note to midsummer sports wear. Fancy, for instance the handsome sweater here pictured, playing accompaniment to a white canton crepe skirt. That so many sweaters are white this season testifies to the importance of this vogue. Often the all-whiteness is relieved with a touch of color or black, the latter idea featured in the case of the model illustrated, through an embroidered border effect.

The newer white sweaters are knitted either of finest imported worsteds or of rayon, some of mohair with rayon. The popular slip-ons feature either the V-neckline, as this picture defines, or the high turtle neck. The "touch of embroidery," which adds so much to appearance, is perhaps expressed in a striking monogram effect, or what is the last word in fashion, a pocket or two embellished in stitchery of contrasting color.

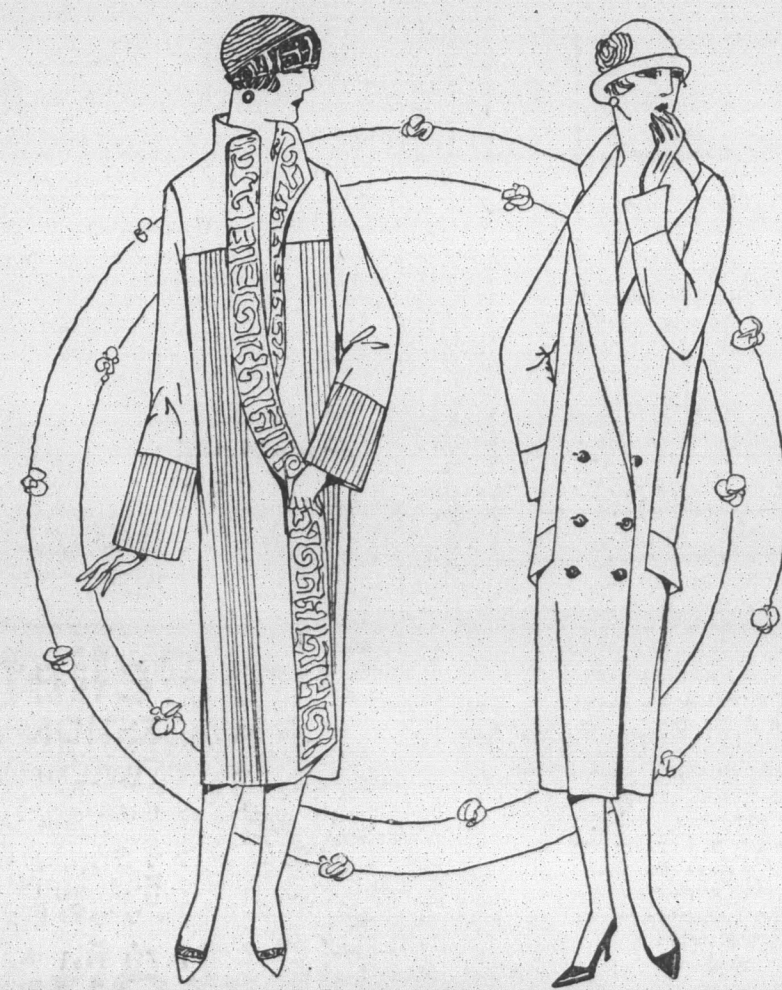
The vogue for long knit topcoats has brought with it the fashion of wearing a lightweight slip-on underneath instead of the customary lingerie blouse. These dainty knitted jumpers or slip-ons serve admirably also with the

with a more definite waistline. But the sketches shown here indicate that Paris continues to point out the straight and narrow way to utility coats, and thousands of them are following it, along with some coat-frocks and dressier coats.

These plainer coats, like that shown at the right of the picture, are endorsed in every direction, for utility wear. The new models, made of mixtures in soft colors, over plaids, novelty weaves, border materials and tweeds in chevron or other designs, have interesting style points. One of them is discovered in patch pockets, ingeniously managed, another in double-breasted effects using four or six buttons for the front fastening and another in very broad revers and up-standing collars. Shawl collars and side fastenings vary the designs, but all are strictly tailored.

The coat at the left is a dressier model which might be developed in tweed or one of the kashmere weaves. In a subdued color, with crepe or flannel lining. Plaids play a stellar role in coats, as in dresses; they appear here at each side of the front and in the very deep cuffs. The body of the coat is set on to a deep yoke, with up-standing collar and a wide, braid-embroidered band, from neck to hem finishes it. It makes the most of the graceful side fastening.

Among new imports there are tweed coats that develop a flare in the skirt and some of them have short capes.



ON PLAIN STRAIGHT LINES

tailored cloth or silk suit. One notes such charming ensembles as a black coat and skirt with a vivid orange-colored knit waistcoat. A powder-blue flannel suit enhanced with a knitted rayon slipover worn under the coat, presents an interesting phase especially when the slipover or jumper is designed in matching blue bordered with an interknit design boasting a medley of gay colorings. With suits of white cloth, as present fashion so heartily

They are decorated by rows of machine stitching and are well suited to women who have slender figures—but others will stand by the straight-line coat.

A choice of the darker colors is also recommended to women who wish to slenderize their figures, and these will include blue, green and wine shades as well as staple colors this fall.

JULIA BOTOOLEY,
1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

POINTS IN MAKING JELLY FROM BERRIES



Busily Engaged in Making Jelly From Berries.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Flavor and texture are the two chief points by which the home jelly maker judges her success. Color and sparkling clearness are also important. They do not, however, count for so much to the expert jelly maker's way of thinking as the delicious fresh fruit flavor by which one can tell raspberry from currant jelly with the eyes shut, and as the tender quivering texture that the very word "jelly" calls to mind.

Rules for Using Berries.

The United States Department of Agriculture gives the following rules for making jelly from raspberries, blackberries, currants, and other fruits to insure good flavor and texture.

Use, if possible, a half and half mixture of underripe and ripe fruit. The underripe gives the best texture and the ripe the best flavor. Therefore, such a combination is ideal. If over-ripe fruit must be used, adding one tablespoon lemon juice to each cup of fruit juice just before it is combined with the sugar improves flavor, texture, and clearness, particularly of blackberry jelly.

Wash the fruit thoroughly but do not let it soak, and be careful not to break the tender skin.

Prepare Small Quantity.

Make jelly from six to eight pounds of prepared fruit at a time. This quantity is easy to handle and can be cooked quickly. The long cooking necessary for large quantities tends to destroy the fresh fruit flavor and brilliant color. Crush some of the fruit to start the flow of juice and boil it rapidly, stirring all the time, for three to ten minutes, depending on the condition of the fruit. Juice for jelly making can be extracted from all berries and many other fruits without adding water, and when done by this method has richer flavor. Blackberries are an exception and seem to yield better and more delicately flavored jelly if one-quarter to one-half cupful of water

is added to each pound of berries. Pour the cooked fruit into a bag made of two or three layers of cheesecloth and let the juice drain off. When the flow stops, press the bag lightly several times but do not squeeze it.

If fruit is scarce, boil the drained fruit pomace again with half its measure of water for eight or ten minutes and drain off the juice as before. This second extraction is likely to be fairly rich in pectin and rather poor in flavor, but combined with the first it makes jelly of satisfactory quality.

For each cupful of fruit juice use three-quarters of a cupful of sugar. Too much sugar in proportion to pectin may prevent jelly from "jelling" or make it sirupy, while too little sugar to pectin may result in tough jelly of poor flavor. With most berries, however, unless the fruit is over-ripe, the happy medium is not difficult to strike.

Flat-Bottomed Pan Useful.

For boiling down juice and sugar, use a large, flat-bottomed pan, so that evaporation will be rapid, and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Then boil rapidly until the mixture "sheets" from the spoon. Remove from the fire at once and pour into low glasses which have been washed and boiled for twenty minutes.

Fill the glasses carefully and do not allow any jelly to drip on the inside edge near the rim. Cover with a sheet of paper or a clean cloth to protect from dust and let stand until the jelly is firm. If the jelly does not set firmly the first day, do not be discouraged but cover it well and put it in the sun for from three to five days. Jelly that "sets" slowly is sometimes the best in texture.

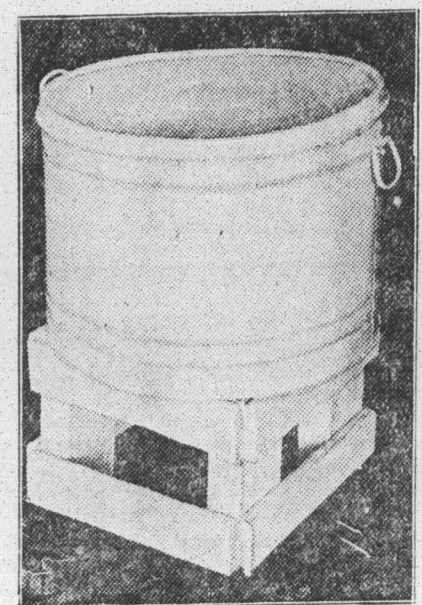
After the jelly has set, but not until then, cover each glass with paraffin, hot but not smoking. Rotate the glass while the paraffin hardens so that it forms a high rim. Adjust the tin tops of the glasses. Label with kind and date, and store in a cool, dry place.

LARD CAN IS USEFUL FOR HOLDING FLOUR

Kitchen Convenience Is Idea
of a Virginia Woman.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Convenience need not cost much. Ingenuity in making good use of articles which have apparently served their purpose often results in household improvements for little or no cash outlay. An excellent illustration of this is shown in the above picture of a flour bin made out of an old lard can. Because of its tight-fitting lid and its general shape, the can was just the thing for storing flour, especially after it had been mounted on



Just the Thing for Storing Flour.

an old crate to raise it a little. As the Virginia woman who thought of using it in this way was doing over her entire kitchen in connection with a kitchen improvement contest, she painted the can white, and also the crate, and added casters so that the "improved" flour bin could be moved about easily. She built a kitchen cabinet herself, out of lumber, found around the place and planned it so that there was a place under one side of it where the flour bin could be kept when not in use. The photograph was taken by the United States Department of Agriculture.

RIGHT WAY TO CAN ALL SUMMER BERRIES

Water-Bath Method Good
for Various Fruits.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Except that gooseberries require a sweeter sirup than others, practically all the summer berries may be canned in the same way. This includes blackberries, blueberries, dewberries, huckleberries, loganberries, blackberries, and raspberries. The water-bath method is satisfactory for all these fruits. The United States Department of Agriculture gives the following general directions for canning.

Use only clean, fresh sound fruits. Can them as soon as possible after picking; within two hours is desirable. Wash the berries thoroughly and pack them in clean jars or cans. Fill the containers up with boiling hot medium sirup, made by bringing to the boiling point one part of sugar and two parts of water or fruit juice. In the case of gooseberries, use a thick sirup consisting of equal parts of sugar and water or fruit juice.

Put the rubbers and tops on glass jars and adjust the springs halfway, or place screw tops on loosely. If tin cans are used, seal them completely. Set the jars or cans on a rack or false bottom in the canner. They should be entirely immersed in the water and the canner should have a cover that fits well. A wash boiler or any covered vessel of sufficient depth may be used if equipped with a rack that permits the water to circulate around the jars. The pressure canner at 212 degrees Fahrenheit may also be used for berries.

Process quart jars of berries for 20 minutes, pint jars for 15 minutes, and No. 2 and No. 3 tin cans for 10 minutes, counting time as soon as the water surrounding the jars begins to boil actively. Then remove the jars from the canner, seal air-tight at once, invert, and place out of drafts. Cool tin cans immediately by plunging them in cold water.

All jars and cans should be so marked that each lot can be identified. Keep them at room temperature for at least a week. Discard any showing signs of spoilage and watch others of the same lot until it is certain that they are keeping.

MY FAVORITE STORIES

By IRVIN S. COBB

(Copyright.)

Spreading the Feast for the Stranger

When Sam Blythe was a Washington correspondent he went into New England to sound out public opinion on one or another of those crises which, politically speaking, are forever threatening the liberties of the American people. I forget now just what particular crisis it was, but, at any rate, for the moment it was of deep concern to the public at large and Sam's job was to get a slant on the prevalent sentiment in certain states.

Among others, he called upon the retired political leader of New Hampshire, who lived in a small but comfortable cottage in a little town. The old gentleman felt a deep concern in the vital question of the hour, whatever it was. He argued and he expounded, and he produced documents in support of his views. Noontime approached and still he was nowhere near through with what he had to say. So he insisted that Blythe should remain with him through the afternoon.

Having sampled the cuisine of the local hotel at breakfast, Blythe promptly consented. The old gentleman excused himself in order to inform his wife that there would be a guest for the midday meal and also to get some important papers bearing on the subject under discussion, which were stowed away, he said, in a room upstairs. Going out, he left the parlor door ajar.

Through the opening Blythe heard a voice, evidently one belonging to the mistress of the household.

"Samantha," the lady said, raising her tone in order that she might be heard by the cook in the kitchen, "my husband has invited a gentleman to stay for dinner. Take those two large potatoes back down cellar and bring up three small ones."

A Thing Not to Be Explained

It is narrated of two colored men that they set forth one night to borrow a hog. Not until nearly daylight did they succeed in borrowing one from the piper of a planter. Having slaughtered the prize they decided that it should be left in the cabin of one of them until the following night, when the other would come to claim his share.

During the day the present custodian, while impressing the carcass in a barrel of brine to prevent it from spoiling, decided that he needed all the meat for himself. Accordingly he removed it to a suitable hiding place and then, returning home, awaited the arrival of his partner in the enterprise of the night before.

About eight o'clock the second negro arrived, carrying an empty sack over his arm.

"Whar's de meat, Sam?" he asked, as he entered the cabin.

"In dat barrel of brine over yonder behind de back do'. Jes' go over and he'll you'self to yore sheer."

The caller rolled up his sleeves and immersed his arms in the brine.

"Tain't no meat here," he said, after a thorough search.

"I ain't spliced one bit," said Sam. "Rats is gettin' so bad 'round yere I don't know whut I'm gwine do. Dey carries off ever' thing. I 'spects dey was eatin' dat po'k w'en I heerd 'em nibblin' today 'wile I was layin' down tryin' to sleep."

His friend stiffened suspiciously.

"How come dey could nibble a hole in de barrel, eat all de po'k an' still de brime don't run out?" he demanded.

Sam took a deep breath.

"Dat," he said, "is de mystery."

The Real Point of the Joke

Two American performers, filling vaudeville engagements in London, took lodgings together in a house on a side street back of Covent garden. Late at night, following the first day of their joint tenancy, they left the theater in company and, having had a bite and a drink at a chophouse set out afoot for the new lodgings. One of the pair undertook to show the way. The trouble was, though, that for the life of him he couldn't recall the name of the street where the house stood nor the number of the house itself. For nearly an hour they wandered through deserted byways seeking their destination. Finally they happened upon a street which wore a familiar look. And sure enough, half way down the block stood the house where they were quartered.

With glad cries of relief the tired pair hurried to it. Here a fresh difficulty arose. They had no latch keys. Coming away that afternoon neither had thought to ask their landlady for a key. However, the second man figured he could pick the lock. He worked at it vainly for another half hour while his companion hidged about. Finally in disgust and despair he gave it up as a bad job, and the two of them went to a hotel, where they spent the remainder of the night.

Now comes the point of the story: The man who could not remember the name of the street, nor the number of the house was Barton the Memory Wizard. The man who could not master the lock was Houdini the Handcuff King.

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which contains proven directions Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monacaetleacidester of Salicylicacid

New Cathedral Facade Belfast War Memorial

Belfast is commemorating its service in the World war by erecting a new facade for its Protestant cathedral as a victory memorial. The first stone was laid at a ceremony that was given state and civic dignity. The duke of Abercorn attended, as did the lord mayor and corporation of Belfast. The Protestant prime minister was present and was accompanied by 14 bishops, some of whom came from England. The Presbyterian church was represented by the moderator of its general assembly and the Methodists by the chairman of the Belfast synod. Lord Glenavy, chairman of the Free State senate, attended as an invited guest.

Dead Failure

Senator Cameron was analyzing at a luncheon the mercantile marine situation. He concluded:

"So the business men who are trying to build up our mercantile marine for us will soon be in the position of the medico if they don't watch out."

"The medico was dashing along at a good pace when his horse pulled up short before a certain house. The medico frowned as black as a thunder cloud and gave the horse an angry cut with the whip.

"Go on," he hissed "Go on, you fool. He's dead."

Getting the Worst of It

Mrs. Ferguson reached over, took a long, dark hair off her husband's shoulder, and held it up for inspection. "That," he said, angry at the implied suspicion, "is from the horse's mane. I have just been currying him."

"What made you suppose," she asked haughtily, "that I thought it was anything else?"

At which he shrank back behind his newspaper again, feeling as if he had kicked hard at something and missed it.

A Lady of Distinction

Is recognized by the delicate, fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

Interest Has Mounted

There is entered in a bank book owned by Mrs. M. Clifton Edson, East Bridgewater, Mass., a deposit of \$5 by her mother, Harriet A. Holbrook, made October 28, 1848, and upon which nothing more is recorded deposited or withdrawn. The \$5 has accumulated interest until it has grown to \$159.10.

Buried Watch

A woman's watch plowed under 17 years ago on the farm of John Briggs at Avoca, N. Y., has just been recovered when potato diggers came upon it in a hill of potatoes. The crystal was not broken and the watch was in good condition.

Not Many Women Vote

It is estimated that not many over 10 per cent of the women of the United States avail themselves of the privilege of voting. The approximate number of potential women voters is 28,000,000.

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Successful for 69 years.
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ALL DRUGGISTS

W. U. N., San Francisco, No. 31-1925.

Mission Beach Notes

By Mrs. F. G. Greenfield

(Continued from page one)

installation of lamps. It was authenticated that broken boards in sidewalks in front of residences and stores should be replaced by the property owners facing said places. That the walks must be kept in perfect condition to prevent lawsuits.

After the executive report, the following program was rendered through the supervision of Mrs. Josephine Schulze, head of the entertainment committee of the Mission Beach Chamber of Commerce.

SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENT

Piano solos, "Frolic of the Frogs," and "Canzonetta," by Bettina Greenfield, aged 9.

Singing recitation, "Coon Song"; recitation, "The Mustn'ts," by Donella Anderson, aged 12.

Two piano solos and duet, by Ila Bell Alexander, aged 7, and Rhea Jane Alexander, aged 9.

Vocal solos, "Pal of My Cradle Days" and "I'm Going Back to Carolina," by Mrs. Katherine Smith, of "The Beach News," accompanied by Mrs. Ethel Sterling on piano.

Piano solos by William May and Miss Lorene May.

Piano duet by Miss Lorene May and William May.

Recitation, "Golf" and encore, by Lilamae Teal, aged 11.

"Stories" by Mr. J. D. Pritchard.

This program was practically "starred" by the younger folk, and the splendid efforts of the children, as well as the excellent entertainment by Mrs. Katherine Smith and Mr. J. Pritchard was greatly appreciated by all.

Little Miss Ila Bell Alexander, only seven years of age, rendered two dear little songs and piano solos, besides the duet with her sister, Rhea Jane. The little Miss made a decided "hit" with her ingenuity.

Miss Donella Anderson gave a perfect mimicry of a negro in "Song-Story." Her dramatic action was clever throughout both pieces, showing inherited talent.

Miss Lorene May, with her brother, William, awakened up the old piano and gave some fine instrumental work. A musical future lies ahead of the young people. The firm, sure touch of the youth predicts leadership.

The executive committee voted a word of thanks to the matrons and children vacationing at Shirley Cottage for their unselfishness in loaning the chamber the use of their building at such "sleepy-time" hours.

M. B. NEWS NOTES

The low tide is forming a beautifully wide stretch of beach playground now, and we are enjoying the wonderful surf from the early mornings hours to the late afternoon.

Mr. J. Alexander, the San Diego window, shade and blind man, surely has keen luck of sight when it comes to pulling in the "finny folk" of Mission bay waters. Mr. Alexander will take orders for fish as well as the "shade to shy off the sun." He is not a "blind man," I assure you, when it comes to fishing.

The weather is ideally cool in Mission Beach, and guests are filling the empty places fast. It is best now to make reservations for the balance of the summer for your vacation residence.

Miss Ellen Kelly of El Paso, Texas, is enjoying the last two weeks of her vacation at the Greenfield Flats on Ormond court, Mission Beach. Miss Kelly is a well-known school teacher, specializing in "backward and unusual children and their development."

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. McKenzie and little daughter, Sussane, of Fresno, Cal., are vacationing at the Esperanza Flats. Mr. McKenzie is a prominent business man in Fresno, where he had a fine furniture store. After selling his business there, he is contemplating locating for business and home in the most perfect city of the state, San Diego.

The Kappa group of the San Diego Delphian society were entertained last Wednesday afternoon at the Mission Beach cottage of Mrs. J. D. Pritchard. The following members and guests enjoyed a delicious picnic spread and a genial social time afterward: Mrs. O. J. L. Arsenault, Miss Mary Goss, Mrs. Viola Phelps, Mrs. A. Haines, Miss Jennie Brown, Mrs. Charles Wilson, Mrs. Norman Neumann, Mrs. Jessie Brown, Mrs. W. G. Chapman, Dr. Tow, Mrs. Frank Lane, Mrs. Fred A. Shapley, Mrs. McKenzie, Fresno, Calif.; Miss Dorothy Green, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Walter Brown, Mrs. Louis Reichel, Mrs. Charles Ranney, Mrs. C. A. Walton, Mrs. Fred Jarboe and Mrs. J. D. Pritchard.

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to Point Loma High School. The
Tract lies just beyond --- where
the mules are tearing up the
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further information regarding Loma Vista and
your \$1,000,000 building loan offer, with its 100
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CLASSIFIED ADS
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BANKERS HELP

A bank in Monrovia, Ind., tests seed corn for farmers. A basement room was fitted out last season for the purpose and 25,000 ears were tested for fifty-six farmers. One-fourth of the seed tested last year was unfit for seed. This year the percentage will run even higher. The work is done under the supervision of the high school agricultural teacher. He reports that the community will have a surplus of seed corn this year.

The banks of Conway, Ark., have offered prizes for the most marketable sweet potatoes produced on one acre of land. A first prize of \$150 is offered, along with three district prizes of \$50 each. The county agent and the banks are working out the details.

The County Bankers Association will help to employ a full time county leader this year for boys' and girls' club work in Calhoun, Cherokee and Buena Vista counties, Iowa.

You'll Like "LOMA LORE" series.

WHO'S WHO
In Officialdom

CITY OF SAN DIEGO

Mayor—John L. Bacon. Common Council—John A. Held, Don M. Stewart, Virgilio Brusch, Louis C. Maire, Harry K. Weitzel. City Attorney—S. J. Higgins. Auditor and Assessor—H. L. Moody. City Clerk—Allen H. Wright. City Manager—F. A. Rhodes. Harbor Master—Jos. W. Brennan. Park Superintendent—John G. Morley. Treasurer and Tax Collector—Jack T. Millan. Supt. of City Schools—H. C. Johnson. Health Officer—Dr. A. M. Lessem. Chief of Fire Department—Louis Almgren. Chief of Police—James Patrick.

COUNTY OF SAN DIEGO

Board of Supervisors—Mrs. Mildred Green, 1st district; E. A. Hornbeck, 2nd district; Joseph Foster, 3rd district; Charles L. Good, 4th district; Thomas M. Hurley, 5th district. County Clerk—J. B. McLees. County Assessor—George W. Moulton. County Auditor—C. R. Hammond. County Coroner—Schuyler C. Kelly. District Attorney—Chester Kempley. Farm Advisor—James G. France. Public Administrator—Edwin Reed. County Recorder—John H. Ferry. Sheriff—James C. Byers. Under-Sheriff—Ed. F. Cooper. Supt. of Schools—Miss Ada York. County Surveyor—Ernest Childs. County Tax Collector—Herbert A. Croghan. County Treasurer—George W. Heston.

Community Forum

GARBAGE CONTAINERS

SMASHED BY COLLECTORS?

Editor "Beach News": The city council has decreed that garbage and rubbish shall be gathered up by a crew paid for that work. It also ordered that the citizens shall provide suitable containers for such refuse. Now we want to know if it is a part of the duty of these collectors to smash these containers. Wooden boxes for tins, etc., do not last twice, so many of us use wash tubs that have become leaky for that purpose. We also buy new galvanized garbage cans at a high price, and in a few days we find these metal containers have been thrown under the wheels of the truck and flattened out. It appears in many cases that this is done purposely. How long do we have to stand this waste? Surely there can be found some remedy!

O. B. VICTIM.

OWNERSHIP OF SIDEWALKS

Editor "The Beach News": You lead off in the demand for MORE PAVING, and I second the motion, but I want some information regarding this expense.

A few years ago the city authorities ORDERED SIDEWALKS put down all over Ocean Beach proper, or wherever curbs had been placed. This was done, and the property owners paid for it. Now, to whom do these sidewalks belong? It was under city inspection, and passed. Then we supposed it belonged to the city.

On the west side of Bacon street, between Saratoga and Cape May avenues, are the great sand dunes, and it is a common sight to see great trucks hauling sand across these sidewalks until they are broken all to pieces.

When some of the city officials were notified of it, they replied: "Oh, the sidewalks belong to the people who paid for them; talk to them."

Perhaps you, Mr. Editor, can tell us what is the law in the matter.

ZENAS.

"BILLY" ENGLAND TALKS

ABOUT RUBBER AND WOOD
AND WILLARD BATTERIES

Although exclusive makers of batteries with threaded rubber insulation, Willard has always made a wood insulated battery and this battery has been refined for the light car.

Increased demand on the part of the car manufacturers for this type of battery has enabled the Willard factory to go into large production, with the result that better wood insulated batteries are available for small automobiles at lower prices than ever before, says "Billy" England, the enterprising and philosophic proprietor of the Mission Beach Garage.

He adds that Willard has never made a cheap battery nor have they cheapened their good battery to take care of the small car needs. Instead they have developed a good battery at a low price to fill the bill.

Read the "LOMA LORE" series in The Beach News every week for interesting historical facts, told most entertainingly by Winifred Davidson.

Subscribe for "The Beach News."